

# OXFORD OBSERVER

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## THE REFLECTOR.

### Immortality.

I have seen the flower withering on the stalk, and its bright leaves spread on the ground.—I looked again: it sprung forth afresh; its stem was crowned with new buds, and its sweetness filled the air.

I have seen the sun set in the west, and the shades of night shut in the wide horizon; there was no colors, nor shape, nor beauty, nor music; gloom and darkness brooded around. I looked; the sun broke forth again from the east; and gilded the mountain tops; the lark rose to meet him from her low nest, and the shades of darkness fled away.

I have seen the insect being come to its full size, languish, and refuse to eat: it spun itself a tomb, and was shrouded in the silken cone; it lay without feet, or shape, or power to move.—I looked again, it had burst its tomb;—I was full of life, and sailed on colored wings through the soft air; it rejoiced in its new being.

Thus shall it be with thee, O man! and so shall thy life be renewed.—Beauty shall spring up out of ashes, and life out of the dust. A little while shalt thou lie in the ground, as the seed lies in the bosom of the earth; but thou shalt be raised again; and thou shalt never die any more.

Who is he that comes to burst open the prison doors of the tomb; to bid the dead awake; and to gather his redeemed from the four winds of heaven? He descends on a fiery cloud; the sound of a trumpet goes before him; thousands of angels are on his right hand.—It is Jesus, the Son of God; the Saviour of men; the friend of the good. He comes in the glory of his Father; he has received power from on high.

Mourn not, therefore, child of immortality! for the spoiler, the cruel spoiler, that laid waste the works of God, is subdued. Jesus has conquered death.—Child of immortality!—mourn no longer.

RELIGION.—"You must always remember that Religion is a *benevolent* and *useful* thing—and that wherever it takes place, men are *better* than they were before. It consists not in empty show; but in solid virtue and substantial goodness. It does not essentially consist in little niceties and trifling distinctions, which neither influence the heart, nor concern the practice;—nor in the observations and rejection of particular rites and forms which a man may use or disuse without prejudice to real virtue in himself or others; nor in zealous attachment to, or angry abhorrence of this sect, or that church, in which, as in most other fields, there are some tares and some wheat; but in something more excellent and divine. That in a word, is true Religion, which makes a *good man*—which renders one pious towards his God—conformed to the pattern of his Saviour—benevolent to his fellow men—humble in his temper and manners—peaceable in society—just in his treatment to all—condescending in cases of difference—strict in the government of himself—patient in adversity—and attentive to his duty in all conditions and relations of life. When you see such a character, you may believe that religion is there. When you find this to be your character, you may believe that wisdom has entered into your heart."

## MISCELLANY.

### Recollections of General Washington.

General Washington, during the whole of both his public and private life, was a very early riser; indeed, the Maternal Mansion, at which his first habits were formed, abhorred the character of a sluggard, as much as nature does a vacuum. Whether as Chief Magistrate, or the retired Citizen, we find this man of method and labor seated in his library from one to two hours before day, in winter, and at day-break in summer. We wonder at the amazing deal of work which he performed. Nothing but a method the most remarkable and exemplary, could have enabled him to accomplish an amount of labor, which might have given pretty full employment to the lives of half a dozen ordinary, and not idle men. When we consider the volume of his official papers—his vast foreign, public, and private, correspondence—we are scarcely able to believe that the space of one man's life should have comprehended the doing so many things, and doing them so well. His toilet was soon made. A single servant prepared his clothes, and laid them in readiness, also combed and tied his hair,

he shaved and dressed himself, giving but very little of his precious time to matters of that sort, though remarkable for the neatness and propriety of his apparel. His clothes were made after the old fashioned cut, of the best, though plainest materials. When President of the United States, the style of his household and equipage corresponded with the dignity of his exalted station, though avoided as much as was possible every thing like show or parade. The expenses of his Presidency, over and above the salary of Government, absorbed the proceeds of the sale of a very considerable estate.

The President never appeared in military costume, unless to receive his brethren of the Cincinnati, or at reviews. He then wore the old opposition colors of England, and the regimental dress of the Volunteer Corps which he commanded prior to the revolution. With the exception of the brilliant epaulettes, we believe a present from General Lafayette, and the diamond order of the Cincinnati, presented by the Seamen of the French fleet, our allies in the war of Liberty, the uniform of the Commander in Chief of the Army and navy, under the constitution, was as plain as blue, and buff could make it. The cocked hat, with the black ribbon cockade, was the only type of the heroic time, which appended to the Chief, during his Civil Magistracy; in all other respects, he seemed studiously to merge the military into the civil characteristics of his public life.

About sunrise, General Washington invariably visited and inspected his stables. He was very fond of horses, and his equipages were always of a superior order. The horses which he rode, in the war of Independence, were said to be superb. We have a perfect remembrance of the charger which bore him in the greatest of his triumphs, when he received the sword of the vanquished, on the ever memorable 19th October, 1781. It was a chestnut with white face and legs, and was called Nelson, after the patriotic Governor of Virginia. Far different was the fate of this favorite horse of Washington, from that of "the high mettled Racer." When the Chief had relinquished his back, it was never mounted more, but cropped the herbage in summer, was housed and well cared for in winter, often caressed by the master's hand, and died of old age at Mount Vernon, many years after the Revolution. The library, and a visit to the stables, occupied the morning till the hour of breakfast; this meal was without change to him, whose habits were regular, even to matters which others are so apt to indulge themselves in, to endless variety. Indian cakes, honey, and tea, formed this temperate repast. On rising from table, if there were guests, and it was seldom otherwise, books and papers were offered for their amusement; they were requested to take good care of themselves, and the illustrious Farmer proceeded to the daily tour of his agricultural concerns. He rode upon his farms entirely unattended, opening his gates, pulling down and putting up his fences, as he passed, visiting his laborers at their work, inspecting all the operations of his extensive agricultural establishments with a careful eye, directing useful improvements, and superintending them in their progress. He introduced many and valuable foreign, as well as domestic modes of improved husbandry, shewing, by experiment, their practical utility, and peculiar adaption to our system of rural affairs; and, by his zeal and ability, "gave a speed to the plough," and a generous impulse to the cause of Agriculture and Domestic Economy—those important sources of National Wealth, Industry, and Independence.

Precisely at a quarter before three, the industrious farmer returned, dressed and dined at three o'clock. At this meal he ate heartily, but was not particular in his diet, with the exception of fish, of which he was excessively fond, partook sparingly of dessert, drank a home-made beverage, and from four to five glasses of Madeira wine. When the cloth was removed, with old-fashioned courtesy, he drank to the health of every person present, and then gave his toast—his only toast—all our friends;—than which a nobler or a kinder sentiment never was pledged at the board of social friendship, or "brayed out with the trumpet's triumphs," at the "carnival" of a King.

The afternoon was usually devoted to the library. At night, his labors over the venerable citizen would join his family and friends at the tea-table, and enjoy their society for several hours.—took no supper, and about nine o'clock retired to bed. When without company, he frequently read to his family, ex-

tracts from the new publications of the day, and, on Sunday, sermons and other sacred writings. He read with distinctness and precision, though with a voice, the tones of which had been considerably broken by a pulmonary affection in early life, and which, when greatly excited, produced a laboring of the chest. He would frequently, when sitting with his family, appear absent; his lips would move, his hand be raised, and he would evidently seem under the influence of thoughts, which had nothing to do with the quiescent scene around him. This peculiarity is readily accounted for, since it must be no very easy matter for one who so long had borne the cares of public life, at once to lay aside all thought for others, and become content with individual concerns.

In winter, when stress of weather prevented his taking his usual exercise, he was in the habit of walking for an hour in the portico, before retiring to rest. As the eastern portico of the Mansion House is more than ninety feet in length, this walk would comprise several miles.

He was rather partial to children; their infantile playfulness appeared to please him, and many are the parents who at this day rejoice that his patriarchal hands have touched their offspring.

General Washington was always a strict and decorous observer of the Sabbath. He invariably attended divine service once a day, when within reach of a place of worship. His respect to the clergy, as a body, was shewn by public entertainments to them, the same as to the Corps Legislative and Diplomatic, and among his bosom friends were the present venerable Bishop of Pennsylvania, and the late excellent prelate and ardent friend of American Liberty, Dr. Carroll, Archbishop of Baltimore.

On Sunday, no visitors were admitted to the President's House, save the immediate relatives of the family, with only one exception: Mr. Speaker Trumbull, since Governor of Connecticut, and who had been confidential Secretary to the Chief in the war of the Revolution, was in the habit of spending an hour with the President, on Sunday evenings. Trumbull practised the lesson of punctuality which he learned in the service of the olden time, with such accuracy, that the Porter, by consulting his clock, could tell when to stand ready to open to the *Speaker's Bell*, as it was called in the family, from the circumstance of no hand, other than the Speaker's, touching the bell on the evenings of the Sabbath.

Forty years an husband, General Washington retained an old fashioned habit of husbands as he always did the ease and elegance of old-fashioned manners. He wore suspended from his neck, by a gold chain, and resting on his bosom, the miniature portrait of his wife, from the time of his marriage until he ceased to live in nature.

Soon after his marriage, Colonel Washington became settled at Mount Vernon, and was elected frequently from the county of Fairfax to the House of Burgesses. During the reigns of the Provincial Governors Botetourt and Eden, the Courts of Williamsburg and Annapolis displayed as much of the polish of high life as was to be found in the larger cities of Europe, with far less of their corruptions and debaucheries. It was the custom for gentlemen of fortune to have their town-houses during the sessions of the Legislature, where they lived in great splendor and hospitality. Col. Washington was of this number; his personal attractions, not less than his early renown in arms, made him a subject of much interest to the Europeans, who were frequent visitors to the Capitals of Virginia and Maryland. Straight as an Indian arrow, he was easily distinguished in the gay crowds which appeared at the palaces of the vice-kings, by a something in his air and manner, which bespoke no ordinary man. His lower limbs, being formed mathematically straight, he walked, as it were, on parallel lines, while his mode of placing and taking up his feet, resembled the step of precision and care, so remarkable in the aboriginal children of the forest. He might be termed rather a silent than a speaking member of the House of Burgesses, although he sometimes addressed the Chair, and was listened to with attention and respect, while the excellence of his judgment was put in requisition on all Committees, either of important, general, or local policy.

When Colonel Washington first resided at Mount Vernon, both the mansion-house and estate were inconsiderable. All the embellishments of the house and grounds are owing to his creative hand. Prior to the war of Independence, he was much attached to the pleasures of the chase, and is described as a bold

and fearless rider. He kept hounds for a short time after the Revolution, but declined hunting altogether about 1787 or '88.

He was never disposed to conviviality, but liked the cheerful converse of the social board; indulged in no games of chance, except in the olden times, when required to make up a party at whist, in playing for a trifle, although, for many years, play of all kinds was unknown in his household. After his retirement from public life, all the time which he could spare from his library, was devoted to the improvement of his estates, and the elegant and tasteful arrangements of his house and grounds. He was his own surveyor; and the disposition and appearance of his farms, gave evident proofs that the genius of useful improvement had directed its energies with beneficial, as well as ornamental effects.

As a master of slaves, General Washington was consistent, as in every other relation of his meritorious life. They were comfortably lodged, fed, and clothed; required to do a full and fair share of duty; well cared for in sickness and old age, and kept in strict and proper discipline. These, we humbly conceive, comprise all the charities of slavery. To his old servants, where long and faithful services rendered them worthy of attachment and esteem, he was most kind. His huntsman and revolutionary attendant, Will Lee, commonly called Billy, was specially provided for, and survived his master a good many years. Will had been a stout, active man, and a famous horseman, but, from accident, was a cripple for many years before his death, which occurred at a very advanced age. This ancient follower, both in the chase and war, formed a most interesting relic of the Chief, and received considerable largess from the numerous visitors to Mount Vernon. The slaves were left, to be emancipated at the death of Mrs. Washington; but it was found necessary, (for prudential reasons,) to give them their freedom in one year after the General's decease. Although many of them, with a view to their liberation, had been instructed in mechanic trades, yet they succeeded very badly as freemen: so true is the axiom, "that the hour which makes man a slave, takes half his worth away."

Bishop, an English soldier, formed an interesting reminiscence of the war of '55. He belonged to Braddock's own regiment; and, on account of possessing superior intelligence, was detailed as a body servant, to accompany that ill-fated commander on the expedition to Fort du Quesne. Bishop firmly believed in the Providence which shielded the Provincial Major, in the memorable battle of Monongahela, and observed, he was the only mounted officer left. The enemy knew him well, from their having felt him severely, the year before, at the affair of the Meadows; and the provincial military being far more obnoxious to the French and Indians than the European troops, from the marksmanship of the rangers, and their intimate knowledge of the modes of forest warfare, the fire of the enemy became singularly directed against the devoted young warrior, whom they afterwards termed "the spirit-protected man," destined to "become the Chief of Nations," and who "could not die in battle." The hat worn on that eventful day, and which was pierced by two balls, was at Mount Vernon, and both seen and handled by several persons, long within our remembrance; yet, strange to say, it was no where to be found on the demise of the Chief. Another and invaluable relic was also missing; we mean the sword of service which was worn in action, in the war of Independence. It was described to us, by one who oft had buckled it to the hero's side, as being a kind of hanger; and we have an indistinct recollection of having been told in the family, that it was given to Greene at the close of the war. If so, it surely could not have been more worthily bestowed. Upon mentioning these circumstances to General Andrew Jackson, he was pleased to say that he would make inquiry among the descendants of Greene, who, if they possess, will, no doubt, most dearly prize, so valued a gift as the *Sword of the Revolution*.

At the commencement of hostilities, in 1775, Bishop being too old for active service, was left at home in charge of the manufacturing establishments of the household, where the veteran would flourish his cane, exacting as perfect obedience as though he had been on parade. A comfortable house had been built for him; he had married; and, looking no more towards his native land he was contented to pass the remainder of his days on the domain of his patron, where he resided from 1780

in the enjoyment of every possible ease and indulgence—the reward of his long and faithful services. In his comfortable homestead, and hoary with age, he would delight the young with tales of fearful interest of the Indian wars—while, his own wars ended, and at peace with the world, he feebly trimmed the lamp of life, which, having burned for more than eighty years, could but a little while longer be kept from sinking in its socket.

The Washington family were subject to hereditary gout—the Chief never experienced a pang. His temperance, and the energetic employment of both his body and mind, seemed to forbid the approach of a disease, which severely afflicted several of his nearest kindred. His illnesses were of rare occurrence, but were particularly severe; his aversion to the uses of medicine was extreme: for, even when in great suffering, it was only by the entreaties of his lady, and the respectful, yet beseeching looks, of his oldest friend and companion in arms, (Dr. James Craik,) that he could be prevailed upon to take, the slightest preparation of medicine.

The remarkable degree of admiration and awe that was felt by every one, upon the first approach to Washington, evidences the imposing power and sublimity which belongs to real greatness. Even the frequenters of the Courts of Princes were sensible of this exalted feeling, when in presence of the hero, who, formed for the highest destinies, bore an impress from nature, which declared him to be one among the noblest of her works.

Those who have only seen the Leader of Armies and the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, can have but an imperfect idea of the same being, when merged into the retired citizen, embosomed amid his family and friends, cultivating the social and domestic virtues, and diffusing pleasure and happiness to all around him.

Persons in general have been in error, in supposing that there belonged to this awful man nothing of the gentler sort—"no tear for pity." The Master Spirit in the direction of those vast events which gave a new empire to the world, the austerity of command could never destroy those kinder feelings in which he delighted himself to indulge, and to dispense them to others. Stern he was to all whom he deemed wanting in those high moral requisites, which dignify and adorn our natures—stern he was to the disturbers of the repose of society, the violators of those institutes which promote peace and good will among men; but he was forbearing to the imperfections of human kind, where they arose from the passions only, and not the depravities of the heart.

He was reserved to the many, but there were a chosen few, who, having passed that barrier, were wooed by his friendship to push their fortunes, till they finally gained footing in the citadel of his esteem.

He had a tear: for we have seen it shed with parental solicitude over the manifold errors and follies of our unworthy youth. He shed a tear of sorrow for his suffering country in the dark hour of her destiny, and a tear of joy and gratitude to heaven for her deliverance—when, in 1789, he crossed the *Bridge of Trenton*; on which classic spot the hands of freemen "reared for him triumphal bowers," while a choir of innocents, with seraph chant, "welcomed the mighty Chief once more," and "virgins fair, and matrons grave, strewed the hero's way with flowers."

The journey of the first President to the Seat of Government was one continued triumph; but no where was it of so feeling a character as at the bridge of Trenton. That was indeed a classic ground. It was there, on a frozen surface, that, in 1776, was achieved the glorious event which restored the fast-falling fortunes of Liberty, and gave to her drooping eagles a renewed and bolder flight.

**BAD THINGS.**—An unfaithful servant, a smoky house, a stumbling horse, a scolding wife, an aching tooth, an empty purse, an undutiful child, an incessant talker, hogs that break through enclosures, a dull razor and a pinched face, a long story, musketoes, bed bags, and dandies.

A certain Rev. Gentleman observed in preaching a funeral discourse, that people did not live so long now as in the antediluvian ages, and it was well for us that we did not, for were we *sure* that we should live as long as they did, we should be so wicked that we should not live so long as we do now.



## THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. Editor—A correspondent in your paper of April 20, 1826, complains of a "piece of Poetry" which you had previously published, "bearing rather hard upon that class" to which she belongs. Therefore guessing to which 'class' she does belong, and wishing to ease her of a part of her burthen, I send you "Old Bachelors" "by a lady," with a transposition, hoping that your correspondent, with others of her 'class,' will be no longer enraged against

OLD BACHELORS' TRANSPosed.

Old Maidens are such lovely things  
They never should be despised;  
With hearts like well-tuned fiddle strings,  
And just as highly prized.

All tunc'd to love's soft thrilling touch,  
Such pleasure do they know;  
They feel, and yet they taste as much  
Of happiness below.

The joys of Wedlock though they spurn  
With all its numerous cares;  
Yet, year by year does love's lamp burn  
In the warm heart of their's.

Was't not for them the human race  
Would soon be swept away;  
And even earth to man's disgrace  
Would tumble to decay.

In social bonds they join so sweet  
And voice and soul unite;  
While friendship love and union meet  
To kindle fond delight.

But why do I thus illudly prate,  
Old Maids are all so clever,  
Towards them I can feel no hate,  
Nor never shall, no never.

[FROM THE FREE PRESS.]

## Masonic Song.

Come every true brother, my song now at-  
tend,  
Assist in full chorus a brother and friend;  
With good humor he calls you; then social-  
ly join,  
That the heavens may ring with a theme  
most divine.

The wisest of men was a mason we know,  
From him our chief honors and dignities  
flow;  
He founded the temple, the pillars he raised;  
And Solomon still in our songs shall be  
praised.

With square and with compass, with level  
and line,  
We constantly work to complete our de-  
sign;  
By prudence we steer, and the passions sub-  
due;  
What we learn in our youth, in our ages  
renew.

On friendship and freedom our order began,  
To deal justly by all is the chief of our  
plan;  
The sneer then of fools we esteem as a feather,  
Since virtue's the cement that joins us to-  
gether.

The secrets of masons no cowl can know,  
Nor peep from a fool where wisdom doth  
flow;  
No MORGAN or MILLER can guess out  
our art,  
Since love's the motto in each brother's  
heart.

Though rivers be dry, and the rocks melt  
away,  
Till the globe shall dissolve and no sun  
cheer the day,  
So long shall the Masons their order maintain,  
And the arrows of fools be shot forth in  
vain.

## THE OLIO.

### The Conquest of Peru.

Peru had long been governed by a race of emperors under the name of Incas, who were supposed to be the descendants of the sun. The name of the Spanish invader was Pizarro, and that of the Inca in possession of the crown, Atahualpa. Alarmed at the ravages of the Spaniards, this prince agreed to an interview with their general in order to settle the conditions of a peace. Tho' the Pizarro solicited the conference, he had no thoughts but of war. The Inca it is said, was not more sincere in his professions. He came to the place of meeting, carried upon a throne of gold, and attended by upwards of ten thousand men; twenty thousand more are reported to have waited his signal; but for this report, or the insincerity of the Inca, there seems to have been no foundation in fact. All the Peruvians were richly dressed, and their arms glittered with gold and precious stones. The avaree of the Spaniards was inflamed, Pizarro disposed his followers, who did not exceed two hundred, in the most advantageous order, while Vincenti Valverde, a Dominican friar, advanced towards Atahualpa with a crucifix in one hand and a breviary in the other. He addressed to the Inca by the help of an interpreter, a long discourse, unfolding the principles of the Christian faith, and pressing him to embrace that religion, and submit himself to the king of Spain, to whom the pope had given Peru. Atahualpa, who had listened with a great deal of patience, replied thus to his pious admonisher:—"How extravagant is it in the pope, to give away so liberally that which doth not belong to him! He is inferior, you own, to God! God, to God the son, and to the Holy Spirit—these are all our gods, and the gods only can!"

dispose of kingdoms. I should like to be a friend to the king of Spain, who has sufficiently displayed power by sending armies to such distant countries; but I will not be his vassal. I owe tribute to no mortal prince. I know no superior upon earth. The religion of my ancestors I venerate; and to renounce it would be equally absurd and impious, until you have convinced me it is false, and that which you would have me embrace, is true. You adore a god who died upon a gibbet: I worship the sun, who never dies."

"Vengeance!" cried Valverde, turning towards the Spaniards; "vengeance! my friends; kill these dogs; who despise the religion of the cross."

The word of command was given—the artillery played, the musketry fired, the cavalry spread confusion and terror; while Pizarro advanced, at the head of a chosen band, and seized the persons of the Inca. The slaughter was dreadful, and the pillage immense. The blow was final; Peru ceased to be an empire. The descendants of the sun, who united in their person both the regal and pontifical dignity, sunk under a set of banditti, that knew not their birth. After draining Atahualpa of his treasure, under pretence of a ransom for his liberty, Pizarro condemned him to be burnt alive, as an obstinate idolater. But through the mediation of father Valverde, blessed intercessor! the Inca's sentence was changed into strangling, on condition that he should die in the Christian faith.

The conquest of Mexico and Peru put the Spaniards at once in possession of more specie than all the other nations of Europe. Yet Spain from that era has continued to decline. It has declined in population, industry, and vigor. The vices attendant upon riches have corrupted all ranks of men, and enervated the national spirit. From being the first kingdom in Europe, it is become one of the least considerable. Portugal has experienced a like fate, since the discovery of the passage to India by the Cape of Good Hope, and the settlement of Brazil; and from the same cause, a too great and sudden influx of wealth.

AILEEN AROON. The origin of this beautiful Irish Air, which was first introduced to the British public a few years ago as a Scotch Melody, by the name of "Ro-in Adair," is thus historically and correctly related, in a new publication, ably conducted, entitled, Bolster's (Cork) Quarterly Magazine.—"Carol More O'Daly, (brother to Donough a turbulent Connaught chieftain, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth,) was one of the most accomplished gentlemen of his time, and particularly excelled in poetry and music. He paid his addresses to Ellen, the daughter of a Chieftain named Cavanagh, a lovely and amiable young lady, who returned his affection, but her friends disapproved of the connection. O'Daly was obliged to leave the country for some time, and they availed themselves of the opportunity which his absence afforded of impressing on the mind of Ellen a belief of his falsehood, and of his having gone to be married to another, after some time they prevailed on her to consent to marry; a rival of O'Daly. The day was fixed for the nuptials, but O'Daly returned the evening before. Under the first impression of his feelings, he sought a wild and sequestered spot on the sea shore, and, inspired by love, composed the song of Aileen Aroon. Disguised as a harper, he, next night gained access among the crowd that thronged to the wedding. It happened that he was called on by Ellen herself to play.—It was then, touching his harp with all the pathetic sensibility, which the interesting occasion inspired, he infused his own feelings into the song he had composed, and breathed into his softened strain the very soul of melody. It began thus:—*Aileen Aroon, Aileen Aroon, I'll stay or come with me Ellen my dear.*" Ellen soon felt its force, and "contrived to clope with him that very night."

A paviour, to whom Dr. Radcliffe was indebted, after many fruitless attempts, caught him just getting out of his chariot at his own door, in Bloomsbury Square, and demanded the payment of his bill. "What, you rascal," said the Doctor, "do you pretend to be paid for such a piece of work? Why, you have spoiled my pavement, and then covered it over with earth to hide your bad work!" "Doctor, doctor," said the paviour, "mine is not the only bad work that the earth hides!" "You dog," said the Doctor, "you're grading resort of hypocrisy—but will

are a wit, you must be poor, come in,"—and he paid him his demand.

A number of workmen at Manchester, employed in building a steam engine chimney 35 yards high, gave notice that one of them would stand upon the top of it on his head when completed. At the appointed time several loud cheers were given, to indicate that the performance was about to commence, when, to the terror and dismay of the immense crowd, down fell the object to the ground; but their sympathy was soon turned to laughter on discovering that the supposed individual was only a man of straw! A medical gentleman well known for his humanity in cases of accidents, hastened to the place to give his assistance, but made his retreat even faster than his advance.

ONE CANDLE. Counsellor—had a very avaricious wife, who, often carried her economy so far, that she violated decorum.—One evening he had a few friends to supper, yet there was only one candle in the room, which was painted with a dark colour. "Pray my dear," said—, "be so good as to have another candle lighted, that I may see where the other stands."

HONEST HORSE. An Irish jockey once selling a nag to a gentleman, frequently observed, with emphatic earnestness, that he was an honest horse. After the purchase, the gentleman asked him what he meant by an honest horse. "Why, Sir," replied the other, "whenever I rode him he always threatened to throw me, and he certainly never deceived me."

A KEEN SHAVER. In one of the large towns of England, a traveller passing a barber's shop, saw on the window—"What do you think, I'll shave you for nothing and give you some drink." He immediately concluded, "He's a droll fellow, I'll go in." He did so; and sat down to be shaved. Under the operation, he inquired into the state of trade, and was answered that it was flat. He then adverted to the address on the window, and inquired if he really acted upon it, and shaved for nothing, observing that it said so. "O no," replied the barber; people do not read right; and then read it for him—"What! do you think I'll shave you for nothing, and give you some drink?"

A dublin paper contains the following paragraph:—"Yesterday Mr. Kenney returning to town, fell down and broke his neck; but happily received no further damage."

COLD WEATHER. Please to mention an evidence of the extreme cold weather, that yesterday morning, my dog Tawser's tail was so frozen to the ground that he could not get away; and there he was pulling and yelping at a loud rate. The wench ran out with a tea-kettle of hot water to thaw him—but she only made bad worse; for as soon as Tawser felt the water, he made a pitch between her legs, and tumbled her flat on her back; and the instant her head touched the ice, it stuck fast and there she lay, kicking and screaming most prodigiously. Jonathan seeing her, thought she had the fits; so he bounded over the fence and wrenched her up, but she left a bunch of wool and scalp behind, full as broad as your hand. Then, Jonathan blowing his nose in a hurry, broke it off as short as a pipe stem, and running to the fire, he put it on wrong side up, and so he'll have to wear it, unless he should happen to break it over again one of these cold mornings.

AN EXCUSE. A certain preacher having changed his religion, was much blamed by his friends for having deserted them. To excuse himself, he said "I had seven reasons," and being asked what they were, replied "a wife and six children."

Beauty, like nature's fairest flowers, blooms but to be gazed at and admired by the passing multitude. The beautiful woman seldom, if ever finds happiness either in the company of suitors or untalented admirers.—The one robs her of her natural gifts,—making her forget the feelings of humanity, esteem and sincere love.—The other to fulfil her future hopes and happiness in the bloom of her cheek; the other makes her ridiculous by overrating her acquisitions, because she is a beautiful woman. The man of

at once avow his love, with all the ardor of his noble mind, without shading his confession with the colors of affection.

The human heart revolts against oppression, and is soothed by gentleness, as the waves of the ocean rises in proportion to the violence of the winds, and sinks, with the breeze, into mildness and serenity.

He is a great and self-poised character, whom praise unnerves not; he is a still greater one who supports unjust censure, but the greatest is he, who with acknowledged powers, represses his own, and turns to use undeserved censure.

## New Grocery ESTABLISHMENT, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

MARSHALL FRENCH, (Late of the firm of French & Howard.)

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has taken a Stone in Fox's Buildings, corner of Court and Middle-streets, 2nd door from Court-street, where he offers for sale a CHOICE SELECTION OF

## PRIME GROCERIES FOR FAMILY USE;

—AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING—

Old Cognac, Spanish Castana Nuts,  
and Cherry Brandy Jordan and com. Al-  
mond:  
Cologne, Weesp and Imperial Hyson, Old  
Scheidam Gin Hyson, Y. Hyson,  
Old Jamaica, St. Croix, Such'g and Pon-  
W. I. and Cherry chong TEAS:  
Rice: Genes' white wheat  
Old Alleghany and and Baltimore  
Monongahela Flour:  
Waukegan, Old L. Old Java and W. I.  
P. Madeira, Old Coffee:  
Sherry, Wood- Welsh's No. 1, Cho-  
house's Sic. Made- late and Shells:  
Real Port, Li- Philadel. Double re-  
bon Claret and Nut- fined, Canton dou-  
Ang Wines; ble boiled, Havana  
Malaga Grapes; white & brown, St.  
Zant Currants; Croix & other Mus-  
Boxes, half and quar- carado SUGARS:  
do. Bunch Raisins; Rice: Nutmegs:  
Half casks Muscatel Mac: Cloves:  
do.; Pimento: Cinnamon:  
Bordeaux Prunes; Pepper: Ginger:  
Turkey Pulled Figs; Ground Cinnamon,  
Dates; Lemmons; Pimento, Cloves &  
Oranges; Apples; Pepper:  
Filberts; Chestnuts; Mustard: Cheese:  
English Walnuts; Flint's Spanish Ci-  
Shagbarks; GARS:  
Bottled Cider: Demijohns various sizes:  
Floor and Hearth Brushes: Entry Mats, as-  
orted: Corn Brooms: Blown Salt: Saltpe-  
ter: Best Cider Vinegar: Table Fish: Molasses:  
Sperm Oil: Olive Oil, in bottles and flasks:  
India Soy: Catsup: Currie: Peppercorns:  
Cayenne: Windsor and Naples Shaving Soap:  
Castile do.: White do.: White and Blue  
Starch: Bengal Indigo: Isinglass: Oatmeal:  
Ground Rice: Citron: Capers: East and  
West India preserves of different kinds: Split  
Peas: Sal Adustus: Elastic Blackball: Day &  
Martin's Japan Blacking, &c.

Customers from town or country are invited to call. Orders from town or country will receive particular attention.  
\*All goods not proving satisfactory will be received again and the money refunded.  
Portland, Feb. 20. 6w 139

## List of PRIZES

SOLD at the Oxford Bookstore, in the 11th Class of the

CUMBERLAND and OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY,

No. 2689 200 Dollars.

" 3130 100 Dollars.

" 6960 50 Dollars.

" 4459 50 Dollars.

" 4347 20 Dollars.

" 4647 20 Dollars.

" 6447 20 Dollars.

Besides a large number of TEN DOLLARS,

with a great many of four dollars—and more

BLANKS than you can shake a stick at.

Tickets in the 12th Class, which draws

on the 14th April, for sale. Persons desirous

of saving a chance for a fortune now have an

opportunity, by making immediate applica-

tion. Prize Tickets in the former Classes

taken for Tickets in this, and all Prizes, (ex-

cept large ones), sold at the Oxford Bookstore,

paid on demand.—Price wholes, \$3—Halfes,

\$1—Quarters, 50 cents.

THE subscriber regrets that he is under the

absolute necessity of calling upon all

that are indebted to him, (whose notes or

accounts are of more than one year's stand-

ing), to settle the same by the 20th of April

next, after that time they will positively

find them left with LEE HANCOCK, Esq. for

collection. ASA BARTON, 141

March 3, 1827.

## NOTICE.

WHEREAS I the subscriber have agreed

with the town of Mexico, to support

ARON MOORE and Wife, purveyors of said

town, for one year, next following, and

whereas the said Aaron refuses to load with

me, I hereby caution all persons against har-

assing or trusting said Moore, or either of

them, on my account, or on account of said

Town, as I shall not pay any debts of their

contracting, or anything for their support,

either for clothing, boarding or lodging, or

otherwise, excepting as may be ordered.

ELIZABETH HARLOW, 141

March, March 13, 1827.

## FOR SALE.

A GOOD FARM, in the South part of

Paris, on the Portland Road, containing

## TO BE SOLD, &c.

And Immediate Possession Given,

A GOOD FARM, in Norway, 2 1-2 miles from the Village, adjoining the homestead farm of NATHANIEL BENNETT, Esq., containing one hundred Acres, having on it a good House and Barn, Sheds, &c.—plenty of good Wood—two Wells of good Water—280 rods double Wall, and a small Orchard. Yields about 20 tons of Hay; the mowing, tillage and pasturage, is inferior to none in the vicinity.—Price—\$1,000, subject to a small deduction for ready money.—The Farming Tenants may be had with the place, very cheap.

Also, a small stock of very likely Cattle, Sheep and Swine, all in prime order, at a fair price.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises. DANIEL SMITH 141

Norway, March 13, 1827.

To the Hon. Justices of our Court of Common Pleas, to be holden at Paris,

within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of January A. D. 1827.

RESPECTFULLY show, REBECCA WADE, widow, JAMES BROOKS, Inholder, and

REBECCA, his wife, in her right, John Wade, Tanner, Nathan Nichols, Jr. Trader, and

Elizabeth, his wife, in her right, all of Medford, in the County of Middlesex, and Com-

monwealth of Massachusetts, that they are seized as of fee, and interested as tenants in common with certain proprietors, to them

unknown, of one hundred and eighty three, five thousand six hundredth parts of five

thousand acres of Land, granted by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to the

proprietors of Buxton, situated in the County of Oxford, aforesaid, called Usher's Grant; and your petitioners are desirous of holding

their share in severally; they therefore pray that their said share of the above lands may be assigned and set off to them to hold in

severally.

REBECCA WADE

JAMES BROOKS,

REBECCA WADE,

NATHAN NICHOLS, Jr.

ELIZABETH NICHOLS

JOHN WADE.

By LEVI STOWELL, their Attorney

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

## STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

Court of Common Pleas, January Term,

A. D. 1827.

On the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That

the petitioners notify all persons interested to

appear at the next Term of this Court which

is to be holden at Paris, in and for said County

of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of June

next, by publishing a copy of said Petition,

and of this Order of Court thereon, three

weeks successively in the Oxford Observer,

the last publication to be at least thirty days

before the said next Term of our said Court,

then and there to show cause, if any they

have, why the prayer of said petitioners

should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

## For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore,

IMPERIAL ITCH OINTMENT.

THE great and merited reputation this

elegant Ointment has acquired in places

where its active and salutary properties have

been tested by the most uniform and extend-

ed success, affords ample and conclusive

proof of its being a mild, cheap and effica-

cious cure for the Itch, and other unpleasant

and irritating eruptions of the skin.—Its

application is easy; requires no change of dress

or bed clothes—gives additional freshness and

beauty to the skin, is free from disagreeable

smell, and may be used with perfect safety

by the most delicate constitutions.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.—Apply such quan-

tities to the parts affected as will readily ab-

sorb, and repeat it at different times until

the pimples disappear, which they will gene-

ally do after two or three applications.—

One box cures a grown person, less cures a

child.—Price, twenty-five cents a box.

March, 28.

## SALT RHEUM.

THIS inveterate disease which has so long

laffled the art of the most experienced

Physicians has at length found a sovereign

remedy, in

DR. LA GRANGES' GENUINE

Ointment.

FEW CUTANEOUS diseases are met with

more reluctance by the Physicians and less

which he is so universally successful.

This Ointment has stood the test of experi-

ence and justly obtained an unparalleled

celebrity. It immediately removes the scales

gives a healthy action to the vessels of the

skin, and its original color and smoothness.

Numerous recommendations might be ob-

tained of its superior efficacy, but the Propri-

etor chose that a fair trial should be its only

commentator. It has in three or four weeks

cured cases of fifteen and twenty years stand-

ing, that had resisted the power of every

remedy that could be devised.

It not only at once gives immediate relief

in Salt Rheum, but cures Tinea Capitis,

(commonly called SCALD HEAD,) and all

scaly eruptions peculiar to unhealthy con-



# OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. III.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 4, 1827.

[NO. 144.]

## THE REFLECTOR.

### Immortality.

I have seen the flower withering on the stalk, and its bright leaves spread on the ground.—I looked again: it sprung forth afresh; its stem was crowned with new buds, and its sweetness filled the air.

I have seen the sun set in the west, and the shades of night shut in the wide horizon; there was no colors, nor shape, nor beauty, nor music; gloom and darkness brooded around. I looked; the sun broke forth again from the east; and gilded the mountain tops; the lark rose to meet him from her low nest, and the shades of darkness fled away.

I have seen the insect being come to its full size, languish, and refuse to eat; it spun itself a tomb, and was shrouded in the silken cone; it lay without feet, or shape, or power to move.—I looked again, it had burst its tomb; it was full of life, and sailed on colored wings through the soft air; it rejoiced in its new being.

Thus shall it be with thee, O man! and so shall thy life be renewed.—Beauty shall spring up out of ashes, and life out of the dust. A little while shalt thou lie in the ground, as the seed lies in the bosom of the earth; but thou shalt be raised again; and thou shalt never die any more.

Who is he that comes to burst open the prison doors of the tomb; to bid the dead awake; and to gather his redeemed from the four winds of heaven? He descends on a fiery cloud; the sound of a trumpet goes before him; thousands of angels are at his right hand.—It is Jesus, the Son of God; the Saviour of men; the friend of the good. He comes in the glory of his Father; he has received power from on high.

Mourn not, therefore, child of immortality! for the spoiler, the cruel spoiler, that laid waste the works of God, is subdued. Jesus has conquered death.—Child of immortality!—mourn no longer.

RELIGION.—"You must always remember that Religion is a benevolent and useful thing—and that wherever it takes place, men are better than they were before. It consists not in empty show; but in solid virtue and substantial goodness. It does not essentially consist in little niceties and trifling distinctions, which neither influence the heart, nor concern the practice;—nor in the observations and rejection of particular rites and forms which a man may use or disuse without prejudice of real virtue in himself or others; nor in zealous attachment to, or angry abhorrence of this sect, or that church, in which, as in most other fields, there are some tares and some wheat; but in something more excellent and divine. That in a word, is true Religion, which makes a good man—which renders one pious towards his God—conformed to the pattern of his Saviour—benevolent to his fellow men—humble in his temper and manners—peaceable in society—just in his treatment to all—conceding in cases of difference—strict in the government of himself—patient in adversity—and attentive to his duty in all conditions and relations of life. When you see such a character, you may believe that religion is there. When you find this to be your character, you may believe that wisdom has entered into your heart."

## MISCELLANY.

### Recollections of General Washington.

General Washington, during the whole of both his public and private life, was a very early riser; indeed, the Maternal Mansion, at which his first habits were formed, abhorred the character of a sluggard, as much as nature does a vacuum. Whether as Chief Magistrate, or the retired Citizen, we find this man of method and labor seated in his library from one to two hours before day, in winter, and at day-break in summer. We wonder at the amazing deal of work which he performed. Nothing but a method the most remarkable and exemplary, could have enabled him to accomplish an amount of labor, which might have given pretty full employment to the lives of half a dozen ordinary, and not idle men. When we consider the volume of his official papers—his vast foreign, public, and private correspondence—we are scarcely able to believe that the space of one man's life should have comprehended the doing so many things, and doing them so well. His toilet was soon made. A single servant prepared his clothes, and laid them in readiness, also combed and tied his hair,

he shaved and dressed himself, giving but very little of his precious time to matters of that sort, though remarkable for the neatness and propriety of his apparel. His clothes were made after the old fashioned cut, of the best, though plainest materials. When President of the United States, the style of his household and equipage corresponded with the dignity of his exalted station, though avoided as much as was possible every thing like show or parade. The expenses of his Presidency, over and above the salary of Government, absorbed the proceeds of the sale of a very considerable estate.

The President never appeared in military costume, unless to receive his brethren of the Cincinnati, or at reviews. He then wore the old opposition colors of England, and the regimental dress of the Volunteer Corps which he commanded prior to the revolution. With the exception of the brilliant epaulettes, we believe a present from General Lafayette, and the diamond order of the Cincinnati, presented by the Seamen of the French fleet, our allies in the war of Liberty, the uniform of the Commander in Chief of the Army and navy, under the constitution, was as plain as blue, and buff could make it. The cocked hat, with the black ribbon cockade, was the only type of the heroic time, which appended to the Chief, during his Civil Magistracy; in all other respects, he seemed studiously to merge the military into the civil characteristics of his public life.

About sunrise, General Washington invariably visited and inspected his stables. He was very fond of horses, and his equipages were always of a superior order. The horses which he rode, in the war of Independence, were said to be superb. We have a perfect remembrance of the charger which bore him in the greatest of his triumphs, when he received the sword of the vanquished, on the ever memorable 19th October, 1781. It was a chestnut with white face and legs, and was called Nelson, after the patriotic Governor of Virginia. Far different was the fate of this favorite horse of Washington, from that of "the high mettled Racer." When the Chief had relinquished his back, it was never mounted more, but cropped the herbage in summer, was housed and well cared for in winter, often caressed by the master's hand, and died of old age at Mount Vernon, many years after the Revolution. The Library, and a visit to the stables, occupied the morning till the hour of breakfast; this meal was without change to him, whose habits were regular, even to matters which others are so apt to indulge themselves in, to endless variety. Indian cakes, honey, and tea, formed this temperate repast. On rising from table, if there were guests, and it was seldom otherwise, books and papers were offered for their amusement; they were requested to take good care of themselves, and the illustrious Farmer proceeded to the daily tour of his agricultural concerns. He rode upon his farms entirely unattended, opening his gates, pulling down and putting up his fences, as he passed, visiting his laborers at their work, inspecting all the operations of his extensive agricultural establishments with a careful eye, directing useful improvements, and superintending them in their progress. He introduced many and valuable foreign, as well as domestic modes of improved husbandry, shewing, by experiment, their practical utility, and peculiar adaption to our system of rural affairs; and, by his zeal and ability, gave a speed to the plough, and a generous impulse to the cause of Agriculture and Domestic Economy—those important sources of National Wealth, Industry, and Independence.

Precisely at a quarter before three, the industrious farmer returned, dressed and dined at three o'clock. At this meal he ate heartily, but was not particular in his diet, with the exception of fish, of which he was excessively fond, partook sparingly of dessert, drank a home-made beverage, and from four to five glasses of Madeira wine. When the cloth was removed, with old-fashioned courtesy, he drank to the health of every person present, and then gave his toast—his only toast—all our friends;—thence a nobler or a kinder sentiment never was pledged at the board of social friendship, or "brayed out with the trumpet's triumphs," at the "caucous" of a King.

The afternoon was usually devoted to the library. At night, his labors over the venerable citizen would join his family and friends at the tea-table, and enjoy their society for several hours.—Took no supper, and about nine o'clock retired to bed. When without company, he frequently read to his family, ex-

tracts from the new publications of the day, and, on Sunday, sermons and other sacred writings. He read with distinctness and precision, though with a voice, the tones of which had been considerably broken by a pulmonary affection in early life, and which, when greatly excited, produced a laboring of the chest. He would frequently, when sitting with his family, appear absent; his lips would move, his hand be raised, and he would evidently seem under the influence of thoughts, which had nothing to do with the quiescent scene around him. This peculiarity is readily accounted for, since it must be no very easy matter for one who so long had borne the cares of public life, at once to lay aside all thought for others, and become content with individual concerns.

In winter, when stress of weather prevented his taking his usual exercise, he was in the habit of walking for an hour in the portico, before retiring to rest. As the eastern portico of the Mansion House is more than ninety feet in length, this walk would comprise several miles.

He was rather partial to children; their infantile playfulness appeared to please him, and many are the patients who at this day rejoice that his patriarchal hands have touched their offspring.

General Washington was always a strict and decorous observer of the Sabbath. He invariably attended divine service once a day, when within reach of a place of worship. His respect to the clergy, as a body, was shewn by public entertainments to them, the same as to the Corps Legislative and Diplomatic, and among his bosom friends were the present venerable Bishop of Pennsylvania, and the late excellent prelate and ardent friend of American Liberty, Dr. Carroll, Archbishop of Baltimore.

On Sunday, no visitors were admitted to the President's House, save the immediate relatives of the family, with only one exception: Mr. Speaker Trumbull, since Governor of Connecticut, and who had been confidential Secretary to the Chief in the war of the Revolution, was in the habit of spending an hour with the President, on Sunday evenings. Trumbull practised the lesson of punctuality which he learned in the service of the olden time, with such accuracy, that the Porter, by consulting his clock, could tell when to stand ready to open to the Speaker's Bell, as it was called in the family, from the circumstance of no hand, other than the Speaker's, touching the bell on the evenings of the Sabbath.

Forty years an husband, General Washington retained an old fashioned habit of husbands as he always did the ease and elegance of old-fashioned manners. He wore suspended from his neck, by a gold chain, and resting on his bosom, the miniature portrait of his wife, from the time of his marriage until he ceased to live in nature.

Soon after his marriage, Colonel Washington became settled at Mount Vernon, and was elected frequently from the county of Fairfax to the House of Burgesses. During the reigns of the Provincial Governors Botetourt and Eden, the Courts of Williamsburg and Annapolis displayed as much of the polish of high life as was to be found in the larger cities of Europe, with far less of their corruptions and debaucheries. It was the custom for gentlemen of fortune to have their town-houses during the sessions of the Legislature, where they lived in great splendor and hospitality. Col. Washington was of this number; his personal attractions, not less than his early renown in arms, made him a subject of much interest to the Europeans, who were frequent visitors to the Capitals of Virginia and Maryland. Straight as an Indian arrow, he was easily distinguished in the gay crowds which appeared at the palaces of the vice-kings, by a something in his air and manner, which bespoke no ordinary man. His lower limbs, being formed mathematically straight, he walked, as it were, on parallel lines, while his mode of placing and taking up his feet, resembled the step of precision and care, so remarkable in the aboriginal children of the forest. He might be termed rather a silent than a speaking member of the House of Burgesses, although he sometimes addressed the Chair, and was listened to with attention and respect, while the excellence of his judgment was put in requisition on all Committees, either of important, general, or local policy.

When Colonel Washington first resided at Mount Vernon, both the mansion-house and estate were inconsiderable. All the embellishments of the house and grounds are owing to his creative hand. Prior to the war of Independence, he was much attached to the pleasures of the chase, and is described as a bold

and fearless rider. He kept hounds for a short time after the Revolution, but declined hunting altogether about 1787 or '88.

He was never disposed to conviviality, but liked the cheerful converse of the social board; indulged in no games of chance, except in the oldest times, when required to make up a party at whist, in playing for a trifle, although, for many years, play of all kinds was unknown in his household. After his retirement from public life, all the time which he could spare from his library, was devoted to the improvement of his estates, and the elegant and tasteful arrangements of his house and grounds. He was his own surveyor; and the disposition and appearance of his farms, gave evident proofs that the genius of useful improvement had directed its energies with beneficial, as well as ornamental effects.

As a master of slaves, General Washington was consistent, as in every other relation of his meritorious life. They were comfortably lodged, fed, and clothed; required to do a full and fair share of duty; well cared for in sickness and old age, and kept in strict and proper discipline. These, we humbly conceive, comprise all the charities of slavery. To his old servants, where long and faithful services rendered them worthy of attachment and esteem, he was most kind. His huntsman and revolutionary attendant, Will Lee, commonly called Billy, was specially provided for, and survived his master a good many years. Will had been a stout, active man, and a famous horseman, but, from accident, was a cripple for many years before his death, which occurred at a very advanced age. This ancient follower, both in the chase and war, formed a most interesting relic of the Chief, and received considerable largess from the numerous visitors to Mount Vernon. The slaves were left, to be emancipated at the death of Mrs. Washington; but it was found necessary, (for prudential reasons,) to give them their freedom in one year after the General's decease. Although many of them, with a view to their liberation, had been instructed in mechanic trades, yet they succeeded very badly as freemen: so true is the axiom, "that the hour which makes man a slave, takes half his worth away."

Bishop, an English soldier, formed an interesting reminiscence of the war of '75. He belonged to Braddock's own regiment; and, on account of possessing superior intelligence, was detailed as a body servant, to accompany that ill-fated commander on the expedition to Fort du Quene. Bishop firmly believed in the Providence which shielded the Provincial Major, in the memorable battle of Monongahela, and observed, he was the only mounted officer left. The enemy knew him well, from their having felt him severely, the year before, at the affair of the Meadows; and the provincial military being far more obnoxious to the French and Indians than the European troops, from the marksmanship of the rangers, and their intimate knowledge of the modes of forest warfare, the fire of the enemy became singularly directed against the devoted young warrior, whom they afterwards termed "the spirit-protected man," destined to "become the Chief of Nations," and who "could not die in battle." The hat worn on that eventful day, and which was pierced by two balls, was at Mount Vernon, and both seen and handled by several persons, long within our remembrance; yet, strange to say, it was no where to be found on the demise of the Chief. Another and invaluable relic was also missing; we mean the sword of service which was worn in action, in the war of Independence. It was described to us, by one who oft had buckled it to the hero's side, as being a kind of hanger; and we have an indistinct recollection of having been told in the family, that it was given to Greene at the close of the war. If so, it surely could not have been more worthily bestowed. Upon mentioning these circumstances to General Andrew Jackson, he was pleased to say that he would make inquiry among the descendants of Greene, who, if they possess, will, no doubt, most dearly prize, so valued a gift as the *Sword of the Revolution*.

At the commencement of hostilities, in 1775, Bishop being too old for active service, was left at home in charge of the manufacturing establishments of the household, where the veteran would flourish his cane, exacting as perfect obedience as though he had been on parade. A comfortable house had been built for him; he had married; and, looking no more towards his native land he was contented to pass the remainder of his days on the domain of his patron, where he rested from labor

in the enjoyment of every possible ease and indulgence—the reward of his long and faithful services. In his comfortable homestead, and hoary with age, he would delight the young with tales of fearful interest of the Indian wars—while, his own wars ended, and at peace with the world, he feebly trimmed the lamp of life, which, having burned for more than eighty years, could but a little while longer be kept from sinking in its socket.

The Washington family were subject to hereditary gout—the Chief never experienced a pang. His temperance, and the energetic employment of both his body and mind, seemed to forbid the approach of a disease, which severely afflicted several of his nearest kindred. His illnesses were of rare occurrence, but were particularly severe; his aversion to the uses of medicine was extreme: for, even when in great suffering, it was only by the entreaties of his lady, and the respectful, yet beseeching look, of his oldest friend and companion in arms, (Dr. James Craik,) that he could be prevailed upon to take, the slightest preparation of medicine.

The remarkable degree of admiration and awe that was felt by every one, upon the first approach to Washington, evidences the imposing power and sublimity which belongs to real greatness. Even the frequenters of the Courts of Princes were sensible of this exalted feeling, when in presence of the hero, who, formed for the highest destinies, bore an impress from nature, which declared him to be one among the noblest of her works.

Those who have only seen the Leader of Armies and the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, can have but an imperfect idea of the same being, when merged into the retired citizen, embosomed amid his family and friends, cultivating the social and domestic virtues, and diffusing pleasure and happiness to all around him.

Persons in general have been in error, in supposing that there belonged to this awful man nothing of the gentler sort—"no tear for pity." The Master Spirit in the direction of those vast events which gave a new empire to the world, the austerity of command could never destroy those kinder feelings in which he delighted himself to indulge, and to dispense them to others. Stern he was to all whom he deemed wanting in those high moral requisites, which dignify and adorn our natures—stern he was to the disturbers of the repose of society, the violators of those institutes which promote peace and good will among men; but he was forbearing to the imperfections of human kind, where they arose from the passions only, and not the depravities of the heart.

He was reserved to the many, but there were a chosen few, who, having passed that barrier, were wooed by his friendship to push their fortunes, till they finally gained footing in the citadel of his esteem.

He had a tear: for we have seen it shed with parental solicitude over the manifold errors and follies of our unworthy youth. He shed a tear of sorrow for his suffering country in the dark hour of her destiny, and a tear of joy and gratitude to heaven for her deliverance—when, in 1789, he crossed the *Bridge of Trenton*; on which classic spot the hands of freemen "reared for him triumphal bowers," while a choir of innocents, with seraph chant, welcomed the mighty Chief once more, and "virgins fair, and matrons grave, strewed the hero's way with flowers."

The journey of the first President to the Seat of Government was one continued triumph; but no where was it of so feeling a character as at the bridge of Trenton. That was indeed a classic ground. It was there, on a frozen surface, that, in 1776, was achieved the glorious event which restored the fast-falling fortunes of Liberty, and gave to her drooping eagles a renewed and bolder flight.

BAN TIMES.—An unfaithful servant, a smoky house, a stumbling horse, a scolding wife, an aching tooth, an empty purse, an undutiful child, an incessant talker, legs that break through enclosures, a drill razor and a pimply face, a long story, musketoes, bed bags, and dandies.

A certain Rev. Gentleman observed in preaching a funeral discourse, that people did not live so long now as in the antediluvian ages, and it was well for us that we did not, for were we sure that we should live as long as they did, we should be so wicked that we should not live so long as we do now.



## CONGRESSIONAL DOCUMENT.

We invite the attention of our readers to the following extract from the Speech of Mr. F. Johnson of Kentucky, on the resolutions of Mr. Saunders, respecting the Public Printing. The administration, so often charged with corruption of late, is here shown to be made up of the most able and upright Republicans of the age. This Speech speaks volumes in opposition to the slander and detraction of anonymous newspaper writers.—*Ed. Observer.*

"Other gentlemen in the opposition have laid hold of this occasion, too, to abuse and denounce the administration almost without limit. It may not be unprofitable to examine, and see who are the men that compose the Administration which has been so severely denounced, and about whom so much has been said; and when they are brought in review before the people, they will judge between them and their abusers. At the head of the Administration is John Quincy Adams, President of the United States, a man who is alike distinguished for his eminent talents and long public services at home and abroad. His name is connected with most of the great events of our country, for the last thirty years—who, as a Statesman, has no rival—as a patriot, no superior; a man who loves his country, and glories in its free institutions; and devotes his time and attention to promoting and securing its best, its dearest and its greatest interests; a man approaching to the age of sixty, and grown grey in the service of his country. He divides and employs his time with all the economy of Franklin; his morality has all the austerity of the patriot, Samuel Adams; he possesses the purity and self-denial of Madison; and I do verily believe he is the plainest man that ever was President of the United States. He is seldom seen out of his house, except on foot, mingling with his fellow citizens, and is then only to be distinguished by the humility of his deportment.

The next is Henry Clay, Secretary of State.—Need I speak of him in this Hall, the theatre of his noblest efforts? Shall I speak of him to the people of this nation? They are witnesses of his public life for the last twenty years. His character requires not my eulogy; it is above my panegyric, as it has proved to be beyond the reach of detraction, the assaults of malice, or the power of party. We have seen personal dislike, and party violence, and disappointed ambition, uniting influence, ability and zeal, to effect his destruction.—We have seen a numerous party, with a press at command, and with great talent, marshalling their united forces to break down a single man. He was not unconscious of the danger, nor insensible to the assault. He looked fearlessly on the storm that raged around him. But he stood unmoved, unbent. A reliance on the justice of his countrymen, a belief that truth and reason will prevail over violence and fiction, has armed him with a moral courage, that puts magnanimity at defiance. He first entered the Senate of the United States in 1807; subsequently, he came to this House, over which he presided as Speaker the whole time he was here, except a part of one Session. He was selected by Mr. Madison to go upon the important mission of peace. He has been foremost in all the great measures of the country! He was the supporter of the war, and the minister of peace. He was the advocate of State rights, and settler of the Missouri Question. He was the able advocate and supporter of the American system. Indeed, Sir, I would ask, what great question has arisen, what great measure has been adopted, in which he has not shone conspicuously? And yet he has not been greedy or anxious for office. Mr. Madison offered him a place in his cabinet. Mr. Monroe, when he came into office, tendered him one in his Cabinet; he declined both.

James Barbour is the Secretary of War; a man without fear, and without reproach; a man of high order of talent, a pure heart, and the strictest integrity; a man on whom his native State has showered all its honors. I have had the pleasure of knowing this distinguished man from early life.—He is a native of Virginia. As soon as he was eligible, he was elected a member of the House of Delegates, and it happened to be in the session, 1793, when the Virginia resolutions against the Alien and Sedition Laws were passed. Upon that occasion, he made a speech, as young as he was, against the Alien and Sedition Law, of such merit, that it was preserved by Mr. Jefferson, and may now be found in the Library of Congress. In the next year, 1794, when Mr. Madison was pressed by men from all parts of Virginia, as well as in his own country, he declared a condition upon which he would serve, that this same James Barbour should be his colleague. He was, after that, Speaker of the house of Delegates for many years. He was then elected Governor of the State; and it fell to his lot to serve as the Executive of the State during the war, a period full of peril, of labor and difficulty. The people of Virginia are witnesses to the energy and promptitude of his conduct, of the decided and important services he rendered; it was at a time too, as we all know, when the country was depressed, and without money to

carry on the war. He obtained money for the uses of his country, upon his own responsibility. His ample fortune and himself were pledged to raise two hundred thousand dollars for his country's defence. Nearly two millions passed through his hands as Agent for the Government; yet he was never a defaulter. He has not asked, as others have done, remuneration for his services, nor indemnity for his responsibilities. His only aim, and his only desire, was to be serviceable to his country; and if I am not mistaken, he originated the School Fund Bill in 1803, which promised such benefits and renown to that ancient and respectable State. From Governor of Virginia, he was elected to the Senate of the United States, where he served for some time as President of that body. He was a second and a third time elected to the Senate, and from there he came to be the Head of the Department over which he now so usefully and ably presides. Through all the conflicts of the war and of party violence, through which he has had to pass, he has moved on an onward course, relying upon the purity of his motives and the powers of his mind; and none have yet dared assail his reputation. He always had the confidence and friendship of Jefferson and Madison.

Richard Rush is the Secretary of the Treasury. He, too, is a man altogether without reproach. Wherever he has been known, he has been loved and respected. He has had long experience in public affairs, which added to his fine talents, eminently qualifies him for the office he now so ably fills. He is the son of a revolutionary patriot, who was not less distinguished for his republican course, than he was celebrated for his great acquirements in the medical art. Mr. Rush, early in life, had the confidence of that good Democrat and excellent Governor, Simon Snyder. Mr. Rush was Attorney General in Madison's Administration. He was the close friend of Mr. Madison. The Democratic party of his native State, Pennsylvania, in looking around among all her numerous and highly qualified and respectable sons, to present to the Nation one for preferment and promotion, singled out this man as the favorite, and he was unanimously nominated by the Democratic Convention of that State, to be run as Vice-President, with Mr. Monroe, the last of the Revolutionary patriots. He was many years our Minister at London. In all the public stations he has filled, he has acquitted himself with credit and ability, and such is the purity of his private and public life, of his devotion to republican principles, and the love of his country, that the most malignant breath of slander has not been able to touch his reputation, or reproach him with a single act, even of indiscretion.

Samuel L. Southard is the Secretary of the Navy. He, too, is the son of a Revolutionary patriot, who carried his musket during the Revolutionary war, and was one of that invincible and much celebrated corps, called the Jersey Blues, so well known, and so eminently distinguished during the Revolution. That old patriot has always been a true Republican. I had the honor of meeting him on this floor, where I heard him raise his voice in favor of Missouri; may he live long, and enjoy the fruits of a well spent life. His son has inherited his virtuous and democratic principles. At an early age, Mr. Southard attracted the attention of his native State of New-Jersey; he was placed on the Bench of her Supreme Court, as its Chief Justice; from thence he was transferred to the Senate of the United States, and from thence he was placed, by Mr. Monroe, at the head of the department over which he presides. In every station in which he has been placed, he has proved himself worthy of the confidence and trust, and has ably discharged the duties incident to every office he has held. There is scarcely another instance in our country of so young a man having filled so many important offices. His character and deportment in public and private life, is without reproach.

William Wirt, Attorney General, though last, by no means least. He, too, is a Democrat of the Jefferson school; early in life, he was a distinguished advocate of those who were prosecuted under the Sedition Law. Virginia was the theatre of his active life; there he built up for himself a high reputation, he filled several important offices, he was judge of the Chancery Court, and he was appointed to the office he now holds by Mr. Monroe. He is a man of the highest order of talents, profound and learned in his profession, and, to use the language of the honorable member from Delaware, when speaking of this officer the other day, "He sheds lustre and dignity upon the high and responsible office he fills," in all the relations of private and public life he has manifested the strictest devotion to his country and her free institutions.

And these are the men, Mr. Speaker, who compose what is called the Administration. These are the men who sit in Council upon the affairs of our country; these form the Council of the Head of our great and happy Confederacy, and these are the patriots and statesmen, that you have heard assailed

and denounced in such broad and unsparing terms."

## FOREIGN.

[Extract of a letter from Grenada.]

MYSTERY'S AFFAIR.—After mass had been performed in one of the Catholic Churches of Grenada, one of the nuns requested an interview with an officer when the Convent Bell should strike half past 12. He called at a particular gate, and upon a certain signal being given he entered, a brother officer remaining outside. The night being very dark, and the passage through which they had to go obscure, the nun made him hold a corner of her robe, and in this manner conducted him to her cell where there was a lamp alight. She made him sit down, and invited him to take a glass of liquor with her, at the same time producing two bottles. She filled him a glass out of one, and took a little herself out of the other. After he had emptied his glass, she told him to go to one side of the bed, while she placed herself at the other. The officer obeyed.—The nun then said, "we are alone—my door is fastened—look!" and at the same moment she proceeded to pull down the bed-clothes, and discovered, to his great horror and amazement, the dead body of a monk, who had been poisoned. The nun then continued—"You must take upon your shoulders this body, and carry it outside the convent; I will light you to the gate of the first court. You must instantly obey, or you are a dead man; for the first motion you make, unless it be to take up the body, I shall shoot you through the head!" and, suiting the action to the word, she drew a pistol from her bosom, and presented it at him. "I know added she, that my own life will be the forfeit if you refuse; for, after shooting you, I have another pistol for myself." The officer, seeing no means of escape, took up the body on his shoulders, and, accompanied by the nun, who carried a dark lantern, proceeded to the gate by which he entered, and, on issuing from it, threw down his horrible burden at the feet of his comrade, who was waiting to laugh with him, at what he supposed, was a pious love intrigue. After recounting to his friend the almost incredible adventures in which he had been engaged, they both resolved to repair instantly to the Corregidor, and inform him of the circumstances. They had proceeded scarcely a hundred paces from the convent, when the officer who had brought out the body, suddenly complained of the most excruciating and burning pains in his stomach; he soon fell upon the pavement, and in a few moments expired. His friend, beside himself with terror, ran with the utmost speed to knock up the Corregidor, and inform him of this issue of horrors. Notwithstanding the exertions of the magistrates and the police, no discovery has yet been made of the female demon who perpetrated this double murder.—*Telegraph.*

A NEW WAR.—A dispute has arisen between Brazil and Paraguay of so serious a nature, that the latter State has suspended all communication with the former. Francia has stationed a naval force at the mouth of the Parana, to prevent the entrance of the Brazilian ships. On this subject a correspondence has taken place between the Brazilian Admiral, and the Commodore of the Paraguayan squadron. From this correspondence it is evident that attempts have been made to establish the dominion of Brazil in Paraguay.

War between the two countries appears to be so unavoidable, that all the municipalities have agreed to give the Government their revenues in kind, in order that the produce may be applied to defray the expense of the armed force. The proprietors will retain only what is necessary for their maintenance.—*Paris paper.*

RUSSIA—ENGLAND, AND PERSIA.—Russia has always viewed, with undisguised jealousy, the ascendancy of English influence in the Councils of Persia. She has not hesitated to make it matter of formal complaint even, at different periods, that the Persian troops are commanded by English officers, clothed in English uniforms, and supplied with English arms. A British Officer, Major Hart, is Generalissimo of the Persian forces; the Physician of the Crown Prince, Abbas, Miza, Dr. Cormick, is an Englishman. Col. McDonald Kinneir, the British Charge d'Affairs, was, at the date of the last advices with the King of Persia, who was then about to proceed to the frontiers, to join the Crown Prince. In short, the whole machinery of the Persian Government is put in motion, immediately or remotely, by English agents and by English influence. It may be remarked, too, that, within a very recent period, all foreigners, except the English, were ordered to quit the Persian territory. These are circumstances which disturb the repose of the Russian Cabinet in its dreams of Eastern policy.—*London Times.*

## DOMESTIC.

[From the N. Y. Evening Post, March 24.]

### STEAM BOAT DISASTER.

TO THE EDITORS.—On Thursday evening last, at 7 o'clock, the steam boat Oliver Ellsworth, Capt. Havens, with about 40 passengers, passed the light house at Saybrook on her passage to New-York, with a heavy sea and wind from the south west; and at 15 minutes before 8, with the engine in full motion, the boiler burst, by collapsing the main flue and bursting out the furnace head.

I was sitting in the after cabin with 10 or 15 others, among them, the Rev. Mr. Spring of your city, when the awful sound was heard, and looking towards the boiler, the steam and smoke came curling on the floor, which too well told the tale of sorrow. With precipitation we gained the stern of the boat, and raised the cabin windows, to which we attribute our preservation. Confined in this situation, without any chance of getting on deck, when we heard the cries that the boat was on fire and sinking, there were some whose presence of mind and fortitude did not forsake them, and who succeeded in allaying the agitations of those who anticipated certain death. Among this number Dr. Spring stood conspicuous, and was a real blessing to the boat's company. He acted the part of the good samaritan, pouring oil on the wounds and giving consolation to the agonies of the sufferers. I believe there were ten in all scalded, and three dangerously. One of the firemen died the next morning and was interred at Saybrook.

The sea was heavy, the boat after the accident rolled very deep, and shut up as we were in the cabin below, it was cheering to hear the captain's voice, giving the most positive orders to those passengers, who were on the point of throwing themselves overboard, or lowering away the boats. He spoke in such a manner as to arm the weakest with courage, and to make himself more beloved and respected by all. Some gentlemen, immediately on the accident's happening, seized their wives in their arms, and placed them in the boats, and attempted to lower them down, which Capt. Havens prevented, and thereby saved many lives. The engineer was at his station, and the cause of the accident cannot be ascertained.—The boiler was iron. I proceeded to N. London for medical aid, and with the steam boat Long Branch, Capt. Mather, stopped at the river and took on board 23 passengers, who have arrived in this city. Dr. Spring remained with Mr. Lockwood, who it was thought not expedient to remove from the Ellsworth. The boat will probably be towed down by the M'Donough, Capt. Beebe, to-morrow morning. Yours, &c. with esteem, SILAS E. BURROWS.

Destructive Fire at Norfolk, Va.—On the 9th inst. at one o'clock in the morning, a fire broke out in a small shell of a building south side of Main-street, a few paces East of Church-street, occupied as a wheelwright shop by Mr. E. Ballance. From this building the fire extended north and west, destroying nearly one hundred buildings. A flake of fire (says the Norfolk Herald) lodged on Christ Church (about 250 yards leeward of the fire,) and kindled into a blaze. The hose of one of the Fire Companies was immediately sent to extinguish it, but, alas! too late.—The fire had penetrated into the vacancy between the vaulted ceiling and the ridge pole, and there was no means of ascent within the church—the stream of water could not reach it from without, and before a ladder of sufficient length could be obtained, the fire had spread the whole length of the roof, and burst forth in terrific grandeur.

As many as 12 or 15 houses were on fire at the same time and in detached situations, by which the exertions of the fire companies were baffled. Between forty and fifty families have been thus made homeless, and the loss it is thought cannot be less than \$80,000. The Church was insured for \$15,000 in the Mutual Assurance Office, and most of the houses of any considerable value were insured.

DARING OUTRAGE.—It falls to our lot to record an attempt to perpetrate one of those crimes, the enormity of which is revolting to humanity. The particulars of this outrage have been related to us as follows: On Wednesday last, at about 12 o'clock, a man named John Smith, a resident of this place, who was employed in the east part of the town as a ship-carpenter, went to Mr. Bacon's store, in Scarborough; and while there, a girl, about ten years of age, entered the store for some small articles. Smith left the store while she was obtaining the goods, and proceeded on the road leading to her home. She immediately retraced her steps, and soon discovered Smith seated by the side of the road. On passing him he enquired if he might accompany her home, to which she assented. When they arrived at a place favorable for his black designs, and where her cries for relief would not be likely to reach the ears of the distant neighbors, he seized the unsuspecting victim and forcibly carried her a short distance into the woods,

threatening to kill her if she made any noise; where he attempted the most brutal violence upon the defenceless girl, in a manner characteristic of the most demoniac depravity. As the unusual absence of the girl excited apprehensions in the family for her safety, a young man was sent to meet her who discovered the perilous situation of the little girl—when the monster fled. To this circumstance, it is supposed, the unfortunate girl was indebted for the preservation of her life. Smith was immediately pursued and apprehended, examined before Justice Storer, of that town, and committed to the jail in Portland on Thursday, to receive his trial before the Supreme Court in that place at the May term. The above particulars were received from a gentleman who attended the examination, and are substantially correct.—*Saco Pal.*

FIRE.—We learn by a gentleman who arrived here last evening, that at 12 o'clock yesterday, a fire broke out at a house adjoining the church, at Patterson, N. J.; and that both were destroyed. The great but ineffectual exertions to save the Church occasioned the loss of several other buildings.

At 7 o'clock, last, evening the crew of the Br. brig Kate, Webb, master, while lying at anchor off Castle Garden, rose upon the mate during the absence of the Captain—launched the boat, and by threats of murdering him, got off and came ashore to the city.—*B. Palladium.*

Hartford, March 29.

FIRE.—On Friday evening last, between eight and nine o'clock, a fire broke out in a building near the corner of Talcott and Commerce-streets, improved as a pump house by the Hartford Brewery.—It soon communicated to the adjoining building, owned by Justin Lyman, Esq., and from that to a large building owned by John Caldwell, Esq., both occupied by several families of colored people. The flames had made such progress before the engines could be brought to bear on them, that all these buildings were destroyed.—The large wooden stores of J. Caldwell, Esq., and Messrs. J. E. Lyman were frequently on fire, but by the judicious and efficient exertions of the firemen, were saved from any essential injury.—*Id.*

CASE OF SEDUCTION.—A case of seduction was tried in the Court of Common Pleas of this city, in which Miss Witholmnia Cooper recovered a verdict for the sum of 500 dollars, against her betrayer, Master Gullian Rutan, an infant. The counsel for the defendant made an earnest appeal in behalf of his client, for a mitigation of damages, on account of his tender years. But Mr. Price insisted that though an infant, he was nevertheless old enough to be the father of an infant, and should therefore be made to smart for his juvenile perfidy.—*Id.*

Lunenburg, March 17.

HORRID MURDER.—One of the most shocking acts of murder which stains the catalogue of crime in this section of the country, was committed by his negroes, on the person of Mr. John Hamlin of Lunenburg Co. Va. on Friday night the 9th inst. It appears that the murder of Mr. H. had been in contemplation for more than 12 months. Availing themselves of the absence of the Overseer, the negroes carried into effect their horrid design—first by choking him to death, and then in a brush fire, prepared for burning tobacco plant patches, they consumed his body, and to avoid detection, literally pulverized his bones, strewed them in the field, and turned them in with a plough. Mr. Hamlin was an enterprising and intelligent farmer, whose death will be much regretted by that class of the community particularly, and by society generally. Seventeen of the negroes charged with the offence have been committed to the jail of that county to await their trial before a special Court to be impaneled on Monday the 19th inst.—*R. Eng.*

The Marquis of Hastings, who was engaged in the war of '76, between England and America, under the title of Lord Rawdon, and subsequently governor-general of India, and also Governor of Malta; died, on board the Revenge, in the Bay of Naples, on the 23d of Nov. last. His lordship was constable of the tower of London, to which situation the duke of Wellington succeeds. A very singular request of his lordship was complied with. He desired after his decease, to have his right hand cut off, and to be preserved until the decease of his wife, when it was to be entombed in her coffin.

The Warehouses occupied by Henry Webb, in Howard-street, Baltimore, have been destroyed by fire. \$10,000 were insured on the stock, and 4000 on the stores. The chimney and gable end fell on a low frame house adjoining, and crashed it to the ground. One fireman, Morris, was on the chimney when it began to fall, and another, Bascue, was on the roof of the demolished house. The former threw himself on the roof, and with B. was carried to the earth, and the ruins. It was thought they had been killed with a thousand wounds, but they rose without injury. Mr. Knapp and a Mr. Rankin, however, who were in the house, were crushed to death.

## THE OBS.

NORWAY.

We, at first, hesitated to insert in our communication of "an O. We feared that it would be brethren, unpleasant to us, and disturb the ought to subsist between same calling. Sure further from our wish or rashly to be instructed. "Let there be me and thee" is the adopted, as its rule the persons alluded to. They proved in the same Great with ourselves, and with us. It is not for doubt their sincerity, teller, time, will make in this as in every reflection we were decision, that our not well founded; Hence, we feared follow from the insinuation. In theory ever have been and for the unrestrained We regard it not as the channel of public a mean of coercing opinion, but as a great which it may pass the communication and conscientious fr in a respectful style are reasonable and therefore give it place giving notice, that to any well written that the whole subject of our correspondence.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION of Governor place in Massachusetts. We have not heard what we have seen, from that Commonwealth of the election by a very large of the great body of R. eral electors. The of opposition, but it of party consideration the honest and inde the Executive veto, Free-Bridge over Ch near the Charleston. The Governor's Mes bill, carries conviction of his decision, duced mind; but self dice seldom yield to erence to the election can form no opinion. plicity of candidates Counties, we should might be some vacant the Legislature; but may exist a better the papers seem to found in no County cess of nominations. We notice the follow "Old Courthouse Coffeehouse ticket," et. "Pure Federal publican administration folks are said to be but we think, that must be agreed, that fact a choice of sena for want of Chances.

GOVERNOR LINCOLN The Proclamation of for a Public Fast, h of very frequent rally met with a re The following are s made by the Editor nals, respecting it. [From the New-Ha] MECH IS A LITTLE his Excellency Govern for a day of Public Fa remarkable for its sent we copy it entire.

[From the New-Yo New England Annual of the State of Maine following Proclamation solemnized in the New- we recommend as a aditions. Hitherto, most resembled each other in style, that one suppose that they were the same hand, and the grinder had been engaged errors of the several s with these articles, re wanted.—This docum out of the common tra deal of excellent advi clergymen of Maine w their sermons on the d sible, persuade their i is short, too, another v state paper; and dea comprehensiveness to b osity.

[From the Ba] FAST IS MAINE.—W a public document, v comprehensiveness, c amation of Governor a public fast. It is b happily expressed.—H worshippers on that d imitate the thoughts a nation. SALTATH SCHOOLS. ed the report of t Union of this State American Sunday i this document it app



# THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, APRIL 4, 1827.

We, at first, hesitated as to the propriety of inserting in our columns the communication of "an Oxford Republican." We feared that it would excite, in our brethren, unpleasant feelings towards us, and disturb that harmony, which ought to subsist between those of the same calling. Surely nothing can be further from our wishes, than unjustly or rashly to be instrumental in such an event. "Let there be no strife between me and thee" is the sentiment we have adopted, as our rule of practice, toward the persons alluded to, by our correspondent. They profess to be embarked in the same Great Republican Cause with ourselves, and to be co-workers with us. It is not for us, as Editors, to doubt their sincerity. The great truth teller, time, will make all things certain, in this as in every other case. But on reflection we were brought to the decision, that our apprehensions were not well founded; and that the consequences, we feared, could not justly follow from the insertion of the communication. In theory and practice we ever have been and still are advocates for the unrestrained liberty of the Press. We regard it not as the fountain, but the channel of public sentiment; not as a means of coercing and flattering public opinion, but as a great highway through which it may pass freely. We know the communication to be from an able and conscientious friend. It is clothed in a respectful style. The inquiries are reasonable and important. We therefore give it place, at the same time giving notice, that our columns are open to any well written and candid reply, and that the whole subject is in the hands of our correspondent and not ours.

**MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.** The annual election of Governor and Senators took place in Massachusetts on Monday last. We have not heard the result. From what we have seen, in the late papers from that Commonwealth, we have no doubt of the election of Gov. Lincoln by a very large majority. He unites the great body of Republican and Federal electors. There will be a show of opposition, but it does not grow out of party considerations. It springs from the honest and independent exercise of the Executive veto, in the case of the Free-Bridge over Charles River, at or near the Charlestown Toll Bridge.—The Governor's Message, returning the bill, carries conviction, of the soundness of his decision, to every unprejudiced mind; but self-interest and prejudice seldom yield to conviction. In reference to the election of Senators, we can form no opinion. From the multiplicity of candidates, in many of the Counties, we should apprehend there might be some vacancies to be filled by the Legislature; but it is possible there may exist a better understanding than the papers seem to indicate. We have found in no County quite so great an excess of nominations as in old Suffolk. We notice the following Tickets viz. "Old Courthouse ticket," "Exchange Coffeehouse ticket," "Free Bridge ticket," "Pure federal ticket," and "Republican administration ticket." Boston folks are said to be "full of notions;" but we think, that in this one thing they must be agreed, that, if they do not effect a choice of senators, it will not be for want of Chances.

**GOVERNOR LINCOLN'S PROCLAMATION.**—The Proclamation of Governor Lincoln for a Public Fast, has been the subject of very frequent remarks and has generally met with a very favorable notice. The following are some of the remarks made by the Editors of different Journals, respecting it.

[From the New-Hampshire Patriot.]  
MUCH IS A LITTLE.—The Proclamation of his Excellency Governor Lincoln of Maine, for a day of Public Fasting and prayer, is so remarkable for its sententious brevity, that we copy it entire.

[From the New-York Evening Post.]  
New England Annual Fast.—The Governor of the State of Maine has lately issued the following Proclamation for the annual fast solemnized in the New-England States, which we recommend as a model for similar compositions. Hitherto, most of these papers have resembled each other so closely, both in matter and style, that one might be tempted to suppose that they were all manufactured by the same hand, and that some Proclamation grinner had been engaged to furnish the Governors of the several States at a cheap rate with these articles, ready made, as they were wanted.—This document, however, is quite out of the common track, and contains a good deal of excellent advice, which we hope the clergymen of Maine will make the subject of their sermons on the day of fast; and, if possible, persuade their flocks to follow it. It is short, too, another valuable property in a state paper; and deserves for its brevity and comprehensiveness to be preserved as a curiosity.

[From the Boston Courier.]  
FAST IN MAINE.—We have never met with a public document, which for brevity and comprehensiveness, could vie with the Proclamation of Governor Lincoln of Maine, for a public fast. It is beautifully conceived and happily expressed.—Happy will it be for the worshippers on that day, if clergymen will imitate the thoughts and style of the Proclamation.

**SABBATH SCHOOLS.**—We have received the report of the Sabbath School Union of this State, Auxiliary to the American Sunday School Union. By this document it appears that during the

last year, sixteen Schools have been established in this State, and that the benefits derived from them have answered the expectations of their friends. As these schools are for the benefit of youth we hope to see them patronized by every well-wisher to society.

**A CURE FOR THE ASTHMA.**—A man by the name of Clarke, formerly a merchant in the West Indies, was afflicted with the asthma for several years: he finally cured it, by blowing his brains out with a pistol.—We presume this is a certain cure—at least we never heard of its proving otherwise. However, we would not wish to recommend the remedy, as we have never tried it.

**CORRECTION.**—Our readers will have the goodness to correct an error in our remarks on the "signs of the times," last week, in the third line from the top of the first column on the third page, it now reads "I apply this remark," &c. it should be "to apply this remark," &c.

**IMPORTANT DECISION.**—At the late session of the Supreme Court of the United States, the question which divided the government of the Union and the Governors of Massachusetts and Connecticut during the late war, was finally disposed of. It was the unanimous opinion of the seven judges, that the President of the United States is the sole and exclusive judge whether any of the exigencies, (such as invasion, insurrection, &c.) enumerated in the constitution have occurred, in which he is authorized to call out the militia of the several States. Consequently, neither the Governor of the State, nor any of its officers or citizens, can refuse to obey the requisition of the President when communicated to them in the regular mode.

**The Hon. Martin Van Buren, U. S. Senator for N. York,** arrived at Charleston, S. C. on Sunday evening the 11th inst. from N. York. He may be on a Logan Mission to Gov. Troup, to recommend peace and harmony.

A bill is before the Legislature of N. York, for reducing the allowance on protested foreign bills from 20 to 7 per cent.

The merchants of Lagaira have been ordered to pay in cash what they owe for duties, under pain of being imprisoned—and one merchant has been already committed.

The U. S. ship Peacock caught 300 turtle in 4 days in Essex Bay, Gallipagos Islands. At the Merquessas many of the young Natives wished to come away in the Peacock, and two were received on board of her. At Otaheite, at the last dates, a civil war appeared on the point of breaking out against the Queen Regent, because she had got married again.

A fatal disorder, called the plague, was raging at the Society Islands, at the last dates.

**Northampton, March 21.**  
GALE.—On Tuesday of last week, there was a violent blast of wind in Hinsdale, Berkshire Co. which blew down several barns and sheds, unroofed others, and uprooted many forest trees. A number of sheep were killed by the falling buildings. The rane of the meeting-house, weighing about 50 pounds, was taken off and carried more than 40 rods.

Grasshoppers alive and nearly half grown, were seen in Williamsburg on the 11th day of March instant.

## Communication.

[FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.]

To the Editors of The Jeffersonian.

GENTLEMEN,—That "spirit of inquiry and investigation" which "is abroad," has, on reading the editorial remarks in your first number, taken fast hold of myself, and inspires me with a strong desire to "be satisfied." And although I am of the "humblest rank," I hope you will condescend to answer plainly and decidedly the inquiries which I make. I will therefore proceed to state them specifically. You say "we want a change of measures." I ask what measures do you want changed? What "measures of the government of the United States," do you consider "incompatible with democracy?" What of its measures "encroach on the Constitution and invade the people's rights?" Wherein has this government exhibited "arbitrary power?" What "power have the servants of the people usurped?" and what "rules have they violated by arbitrary construction?" I would further ask, wherein are the people deceived, and what are the "splendid schemes" and "lavish expenditures" which are now pursued? What "useless embassies—tariffs and internal improvements," that "enrich a few at the expense of the whole?" What are "these thousands after thousands lavished upon individuals without regard to constitutional right?" What is "the present evil" which is ultimately "to crush and degrade us?" What is this dangerous "rule of construction" that is so "startling and imperious," which our representatives have adopted? What "precedent opposed to the Constitution is now considered paramount to it?" What "experience of fifty years has taught us that the government of the United States is encroaching on that of the individual States?" Who, where, or what is the infant "giant" that you mention?

These gentlemen, are queries necessarily arising out of your editorial expose and to which it is impossible there to find an answer. I hope in future, that you will be less unwilling to own the whole truth in regard to our political sentiments and frankly and openly proclaim yourselves an avowed enemy to the present administration of the U. S. government, if in fact you are justly such. Insinuations are not just or manly. These inquiries are founded on charges, to be sure, somewhat covertly made, but of a

high and aggravated nature. "It becomes us, if we would maintain the dignity of freedom, to scrutinize with the utmost vigilance, not only the conduct of those to whom we have delegated that power which is our right," but those also who would dictate to these our delegates, their duty and their acts. Those who take upon themselves the duties of monitors, will sometimes need to be admonished, and whether they strike a benefactor in ambush or in open day, no consequential fertility from the blood of the victim, can justify the deed.

If you will answer me to these particulars, you will do me a kindness, and should your answers be satisfactory, I shall rest contented. If not I shall take the liberty to address you again.

AN OXFORD REPUBLICAN.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We received a few days since a communication respecting a proposed publication. The letter in which it was enclosed had been broken open and from the appearance been wet, so that many words were hardly legible—we feel obliged to our correspondent; but it would now be out of season to insert his queries.

## Married.

In Paris, by Asa Barton, Esq. Mr. Josiah Staples, of Turner, to Mrs. Abigail Latham, of the former place.

In Portland, by the Rev. Dr. Fayson, Mr. John K. Hale, merchant of the firm of Barbour & Hale, to Miss Jane T. daughter of Joel Hall, Esq.

In Trenton, Me. Mr. Philip Moon to Miss Jane Richardson. It is said they called the Magistrate out of bed at night, to marry them.

## Died.

In Monson, Nicholas Vlasopolos, a native of the island of Ithaca, Greece, aged 21. He was one of the eleven Greek youths who have been noticed in some of the public prints, as in a course of education under the patronage of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

In Baltimore the Patriarch of the city, Jacob Nurser, aged 114. He was a Roman Catholic, a native of Germany, served five years as a British soldier, and was at the taking of Louisburgh in 1745, after which he settled at Baltimore. At that time Baltimore was a very small village, or rather was composed of two or three small hamlets.

In New-Durham, N. H. Mr. Stephen Webster, aged 87. Early in life, and at a time when the fate of his country seemed doubtful and uncertain, he entered its service, and spent years of the prime of his life in the French and Indian war. A specimen of his sufferings in the numerous battles in which he was engaged may be given by referring to the massacre at Fort William Henry in 1757. After the surrender of the Fort, he was left with his defenceless companions in the hands of the savages, who soon began the work of blood and slaughter. Sensible of his situation, and that protection would not be given them by the French General, he was convinced that his only safety depended upon flight. He therefore fled with others, some of whom were massacred by his side, while his ears rang with the yells of the savages, and the groans of his dying countrymen. He was himself closely pursued by several Indians. In ascending a hill, Webster found that the strength and agility of his pursuers more than equalled his own; but the sight of a French company of soldiers on the other side of the hill encouraged him to continue the race. This company struck with the sight of so unequal a contest opened their files and let him pass in among them. By this time the Indians were up, and tried to force him from his protectors, but were kept back by the point of the bayonet. The Indians did not wait long here, but went back in quest of other prey. After they were fairly out of sight, and he had sufficiently recovered his strength to continue his flight, he was shown by the French officers the way to Fort Edward where after many fears and much fatigue he arrived in safety. Mr. Webster had also the honor of serving his country as an able and brave soldier through most of the revolutionary war.

## COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Peru.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of the following lots of land, in Peru, in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me the subscriber to collect, for the A. D. 1826, viz.:

| No. | Range. | No. of Acres. | Value. | Deficient. |
|-----|--------|---------------|--------|------------|
| 10  | 10     | 100           | 100    |            |
| 5   | 11     | 100           | 75     |            |
| 6   | 11     | 100           | 75     |            |
| 7   | 11     | 100           | 75     |            |
| 9   | 11     | 100           | 75     |            |
| 11  | 11     | 100           | 75     |            |
| 4   | 12     | 100           | 75     |            |
| 6   | 12     | 100           | 75     |            |
| 2   | 13     | 100           | 33     |            |
| 6   | 13     | 100           | 100    |            |
| 8   | 13     | 100           | 100    |            |
| 4   | 14     | 100           | 100    |            |
| 9   | 14     | 66            | 20     |            |
| 6   | 10     | 100           | 50     | 51 57 1    |
| 10  | 12     | 100           | 100    | 170 115 2  |
| 11  | 6      | 100           | 25     |            |
| 10  | 8      | 100           | 100    |            |
| 9   | 9      | 100           | 60     |            |
| 10  | 6      | 100           | 100    |            |
| 11  | 7      | 100           | 25     |            |
| 5   | 7      | 100           | 100    |            |
| 6   | 10     | 100           | 100    |            |
| 7   | 10     | 100           | 100    |            |

Unless said Taxes with all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber on or before Saturday the seventh day of July next, so much of said land as will satisfy the same, will be sold at Public Auction, at the store of Stephen Gammon, in said Peru, on said day at one o'clock in the afternoon.

MOSES LUFKIN, Collector.

**WANTED TO PURCHASE.**  
CLEAN Cotton and Linen RAGS, for which cash will be paid at the Oxford Bookstore.

**JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the MAINE TOWN OFFICER**—being a digest of the Laws relating to the duties of all officers necessary to be chosen in towns.

## STATE OF MAINE.

SECRETARY OF STATE'S OFFICE, Portland, March 5, 1827.

WHEREAS by the Act entitled "An Act fixing a place of the permanent Seat of Government, and prescribing where the Legislature shall hold its sessions," passed the twenty fourth day of February last, "the Governor and Council are authorized to obtain a conveyance to the State of a suitable lot of land, in Augusta, on which the public buildings may be erected, provided the same can be had without expense to the State."

THEREFORE, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That a Special Meeting of the Governor and Council will be holden at said Augusta, on TUESDAY, the fifth day of June next, for the purpose of receiving such lot or lots of land as may be offered, and of receiving the conveyance of such as shall be deemed suitable, agreeably to the provisions of the Act aforesaid.

By Order of the Governor and Council, AMOS NICHOLS, Secretary of State.

To the Honorable, the Justices of the Court of Sessions within and for the County of Oxford, State of Maine, to be holden in Paris, in said County, on Tuesday, the twentieth day of June, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six.

WE, the subscribers, inhabitants of said County, beg leave to represent, that a County road has been laid and accepted, through Weld to the South line of township Numbered Six, and from the West line of said township, Numbered Six, through township Number Eight to Andover—that there is the distance of about three miles through the Northwest corner of said township Numbered Six, where there is no road to connect said two roads, and in the opinion of your petitioners it is necessary a road should be laid and opened, as soon as may be, through said Northwest corner of township Numbered Six, not only for the great accommodation of the public but for the purpose of rendering the North part of said County road in Weld and the East part of said County road in township Numbered Eight, of any use.

We therefore respectfully request you to order a road to be laid out and opened through said Northwest corner of township Numbered Six, so as to connect the County road through Weld and township Numbered Eight, as soon as may be—in due duty bound will pray.

STEPHEN HOLY, and others.

Weld, June 15, 1826.

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

## STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Court of Sessions, October Term, A. D. 1826. On the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the petitioner give notice to all persons interested, that they may appear at the next Term of this Court, which is to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June next, and then and there, in said Court, shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petitioners should not be granted, by publishing a copy of said Petition and of this order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus and in the Oxford Observer, the last publication in each of said newspapers, to be at least thirty days before the said third Tuesday of June next.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

## Buckfield Grammar SCHOOL.

THE Spring Term of this Institution will commence Monday, April 23d. The different Languages and other branches of Science, usually taught at Seminaries of this kind, will be fully attended to.

Buckfield, March 27, 1827. 3w 144

JUST published at the Oxford Bookstore Blanks for Surveyors of Highways, made conformable to the Laws now in force, containing the power and duty of Highway Surveyors, with the necessary forms &c.

Also—Collectors Bonds, Town Orders, Certificate of Publications, &c.

March, 4.

## NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully notifies the Public, that he has been appointed a Deputy Sheriff under WILLIAM C. WHITNEY Esq.; and that all business confided to him shall be promptly and faithfully attended to.

JOSEPH MOULTON.

Porter, March 31, 1827. 144

## NOTICE.

WHEREAS I the subscriber have agreed with the town of Mexico, to support JARON MOORE and Wife, paupers of said town, for one year, next following, and whereas the said Aaron refuses to board with me, I hereby caution all persons against harboring or trusting said Moore, or either of them, on my account, or on account of said Town, as I shall not pay any debts of their contracting, or anything for their support, either for clothing, boarding or lodging, after this—excepting at my own house.

EBENEZER HARLOW, Jr.

Mexico, March 14, 1827. \*142

## BOOKS, &c.

at fifty per cent. discount.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Montgomery's Poems, 4 vols.—Cowper's poems, elegant edition, 3 vols.—McFingal, a poem by Trumbull—The year, a poem—Musical Repository, a new collection of songs—Thompson's Seasons, with plates—Damberger's Travels—Morse's Universal Geography—Derance, a poem—Misses Magazine—Hero of No Fiction, a religious novel—Scottish Chiefs—Children of the Abbey—Romance of the Forest—The Novice, well worth reading—The Quakers, a tale—Memoirs of Miss Eliza Wait, of Freeport—Watts Logic—Thaddeus of Warsaw—Thatcher on Hydrophobia—Carlisle on old age—Christian Philosophy—Ray's Poems—The Shipwreck, by Falconer; together with many other Books to be sold cheap.

March, 26.

## 14TH APRIL.

HAVE you bought your TICKETS in the Twelfth Class of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery?

FOR sale, a FEW in the Universalist Meeting-house, in this village eligibly situated. Inquire of ASA BARTON.

## BROWN'S HISTORY OF

UNIVERSALISM

A FEW copies of this valuable work just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Rev. Mr. FRETHER'S—ALSO, Baker's Notes on the Parables.

## New Grocery ESTABLISHMENT, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

MARSHALL FRENCH,

(Late of the firm of French & Howard.)

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has taken a Store in the Building, corner of Court and Middle-streets, 2nd door from Court-street, where he offers for sale a choice selection of

## PRIME GROCERIES

FOR FAMILY USE;

—AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING—

Old Cognac, Spanish Castana Nuts;  
and Cherry BRAND Jordan and com. Almonds;  
Cologne, Weesp and Imperial Hyson, Old Scheidam Gin; Hyson, Y. Hyson, Old Jamaica, St. Croix, South's and Fouchong TEAS;  
W. I. and Cherry Rum; Genesee white wheat and Baltimore Flour;  
Old Alleghany and Old Java and W. I. Monongahela Coffee;  
Whiskey; Welch's No. 1, Choicest and Shells;  
Champaigne, Old L. Philadel. Double refined, Canton double boiled, Havana white & brown, St. P. Madeira, Old Sherry, Wood-house's Sic. Madeira, Real Port, Libon Claret and Malaga Wines; Croix & other Muscavado SUGARS;  
Zant Currants; Rice: Nutmegs;  
Boxes, half and quarter. Mace: Cloves;  
do. Bunch RAISINS; Pimento: Cinnamon;  
Half casks Muscatel do.; Pepper: Ginger;  
Bordeaux Prunes; Ground Cinnamon;  
Turkey Pull'd Figs; Pimento, Cloves & Dates; Lemmons; Pepper;  
Oranges; Apples; Mustard: Cheese:  
Filberts; Chesnuts; Flint's Spanish Crackers;  
English Walnuts; American ditto.  
Shagbarks;

Bottled Cider: Demijohns various sizes: Floor and Hearth Brushes: Entry Mats, assorted: Corn Brooms: Blown Salt: Salt-peter: best Cider Vinegar: Table Fish: Molasses: Spermin Oil: Olive Oil, in bottles and flasks: India Soy: Catsup: Currie: Peppersauce: Cayenne: Windsor and Naples Shaving Soap: Castile do.: white do.: White and Blue Starch: Bengal Indigo: Isinglass: Oatmeal: Ground Rice: Citron: Capers: East and West India preserves of different kinds: Split Peas: Sal-Eratus: Elastic Blackball: Day & Martin's Japan Blacking, &c.

Customers from town or country are invited to call. Orders from town or country will receive particular attention.

\*All goods not proving satisfactory will be received again and the money refunded.

Portland, Feb. 20. 6w 139

## Fresh Goods.—Cheap!!

## G. C. LYFORD,

No. 6, BORD'S BUILDINGS, Middle-street.

HAS just received 22 Packages FRESH

GOODS, among which are

20 P's Elegant Plaided & Shaded Calicoes.

40 " do Dark Figured do

30 " do Light do do

30 " American Blue do do little imperfect.

15 P's Satinets different qualities.

Good assortment Fancy Silk, Gauze and Barage Hand's; fine assortment Plain and Fancy fig'd Swiss Muslins; great variety Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves; black and slate Worst'd Hose; plain and fig'd Book Muslins from 1s. to 6s. per yard, Lace and Gauze Veils; white, scarlet and bl'ck real Merino Shawls; white, and red Valencia Mantles; crimson and white Raw Silk Mantles; bl'ck Ostrich Plumes; Linon Cambricks; Furniture Bindings; Swiss Muslin Hdk's; great variety Gentlemen's White and Col'd Cravats; Plain and Fig'd Silks; Spool Floss; first quality Spool Sew'd Cotton; Russia Diapers; Linon Damask; red, white, green and yellow Flannels; Silk and Cotton Umbrellas; Broad and Narrow bl'ck Bombazines; white and Col'd Press'd Crapes, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

40 p's BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES;

100 Cassimere Shawls;

4000 yds Brown Sheetings from 12 1-2

cts to 1s. per yd;

1500 yds Brown Shirtings;

1000 yds Bleach'd Shirtings from 12 1-2

to 25 cts;

500 yds Tickings;

450 yds Checks;

560 yds Gingham;

500 lbs Cotton Yarn, first quality;

500 lbs Cotton Batting.

Portland, Feb. 12, 1827. 8w 138

## NEW STORE.

## New Goods.

IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of

English, French, India,

& American

PRICE GOODS.

—LIKEWISE—

A great variety of Common, Fine, Super and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings,

with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR

CARPETS,

BEAUFORT ROSES.

Carpet Bindings, &c.

—ALSO—

Dutch Bolting Cloths,

from No. 4, to 12,

At the NEW STORE, corner of Exchange and Middle-streets.

Portland, Nov. 20, 1826. 125

WEBSTER'S AND GOODALL'S

SPELLING BOOKS for sale wholesale and retail at the Oxford Bookstore. Feb. 1.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Rev. Mr. FRETHER'S

—ALSO, Baker's Notes on the Parables.

7th 0.



## THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Lines,

Written during a midnight storm.

Cease, ruthless storm, nor thus disturb my  
midst,  
With visions of the past, now plainly seen:  
Through retrospection's glass, by care refin'd,  
I view the scenes and nights which erst have  
been.  
With mingled pain I now review each scene,  
Through which, while young, I rambled un-  
confined,  
Delightful meads, and groves with foliage  
green;  
Those dells with flow'rets sweet of ev'ry  
kind,  
These feather'd songsters fill'd in pleasing  
concert join'd.  
I see, as when I rovd the verdant plain,  
The anxious farmer lead his hind afield;  
And crops, low bending with the weight of  
grain,  
The girls of Ceres, "to the sickle yield."  
How has my heart with boyish pleasure  
thrill'd,  
To see the sheep and cows spread o'er the  
vale;  
The milk-maid blithe came tripping o'er the  
field,  
Sweet singing as she bore the well-fill'd pail;  
While bats and beetles humm'd, borne on the  
evening gale.

All then seem'd fair, whatever met my view:  
Enchantment all where'er my eyes I cast;  
Fields clad in snow or wet with pearly dew,  
The fragrant zephyrs and the rude winter's  
blast,  
Had charms for me; but, ah! those days are  
past,  
And I, a lonely wanderer, doom'd to roam  
Through climates strange, may lay me down at  
last,  
(No weeping through around my bed to come.)  
And 'twixt, breathe a sigh to kindred, friends  
and home.

Methods I hear the spirit of the storm  
Shriek dreadfully along the troubled sky;  
While care-worn fancy shows in ghastly form  
A thousand grisly spectres how'ring high;  
And, (hark!) that blast, that sweeps tremendous  
by,  
Erewhile had fill'd my soul with mix'd de-  
lights.  
But now it breathes a widow'd mother's sigh,  
And rolls along, with most terrific might,  
A father's dying groans, borne on the wings  
of night.

"Shades of departed joys around me rise,"  
Commix'd with faces of beloved dead—  
Distraction! grief! behold, that thy dies—  
Alas, my earthly hopes, forever fled!  
Ye raging rines, spare this aching head,  
Shut close mine eyes, nor more let me behold.  
O kind oblivion, say, where art thou fled?  
Approach, thy mantle close around me fold  
Shut out that hideous form of such unearthly  
mould.  
W. B.  
Liverpool, Feb. 1837.

\*Dulces moriens reminiscitur Argos.—Virg

FOR THE OBSERVER.

A Choice.

I ne'er at Beauty's shrine will bow,  
Nor listen to the flatterer's vow;  
A Coquette ne'er could win my heart,  
With all his eloquent and art.  
To me his perjuries would but prove,  
His shrewd in all the wilds of love;  
A man of Titles, Honors, Fame,  
I covet not; they're but a name.

I style not greatness, happiness;  
Life's joy is in domestic bliss;  
And should I ever be a wife,  
I choose a man a friend for life.

This friend good humor should possess,  
A noble soul, a feeling breast,  
His manners unassuming free,  
No dignified austerity.

No despicable affectation;  
Tis folly in its degradation;  
Judgment and sense should both preside;  
Within his breast, I want a guide,  
Unless I can find such a friend,  
I'll keep my heart till life shall end.  
H. L. C.

## THE OLIO.

[FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.]

The Elephant.

This gigantic being seems to possess,  
In some measure, a cultivating power.  
This we infer from the following fact  
which we witnessed: He was confined  
in a small and uncomfortable place  
where a temporary shade was erected  
for him. The weather was extremely  
hot, and the sensibility of the poor ani-  
mal had been frequently tortured by  
the cries of distress proceeding from  
a dog belonging to his master, on whom  
the visitors inflicted pain, to witness  
the distress of his gigantic protector.  
At every cry the elephant would groan;  
and when the dog was admitted to his  
presence again, he would pass his foot  
slightly over the back of the animal,  
as if he endeavored to soothe his suf-  
ferings. Having been often irritated in  
this manner, the animal grew furious  
and ungovernable at last, and his pro-  
boscid flew in rapid circles, denouncing  
vengeance on the persecutors of his  
humble friend. He repeatedly smote  
with his trunk the boards that formed  
his prison, he first touched them with  
the extremity of his proboscis by way  
of ascertaining the strength of his con-  
finement; finding the resistance still in-  
effectual, he rolled it into a particular  
knot, and struck a harder blow; this as-  
sault was likewise unsuccessful; the  
coil was redoubled, and the assault made  
with augmented violence, but not suf-  
ficient to demolish his prison wall. Re-  
peated experiments of this kind were  
made, and at every abortive effect the  
size of the weapon of defence and the  
strength of the blow redoubled. At  
length gathering up the proboscis into  
a circular compact knot, he smote the  
wall with all his might, and the boards  
flew like feathers before the blast, and

he stood emancipated & enlarged. Here  
was a just and mechanical calculation of  
force; for the same strength might have  
been applied in the first onset, and  
what we should have expected would  
have been done from the irritated state  
of the formidable animal. Yet, exas-  
perated as he was, he did not lose his  
presence of mind, but calculated the  
quantity of force necessary to effect his  
enlargement. His generous friendship  
for the dog was truly surprising. Pa-  
tient, mild and forbearing under person-  
al injuries, as if conscious of the plen-  
itude of his might, he would not suffer  
with the same quietude, an injury to the  
humble friend. Confined as he once  
was, in a ferry-boat, for the security of  
the passengers, they deemed that this  
dog might with impunity be assaulted.  
Some of those busy and meddling race  
of animals who are the annoyance of  
all company which they frequent, must  
needs witness the disinterested suffer-  
ings of this animal. They began to tor-  
ture the dog, and the cry reached the  
ears of the elephant. Resentment is  
fertile in finding out means of annoy-  
ance, and so it was proved on the pre-  
sent occasion. The assailants were be-  
yond the reach of his trunk, but the wa-  
ter was near. Extending his proboscis  
into the river, he absorbed great quan-  
tities into his chest, which he immedi-  
ately emptied, through the same chan-  
nel, into the boat. He began to work  
leisurely in the business of drowning  
the whole company; at first, apparent-  
ly not apprehending any counteracting  
exertion; but when he observed two  
hands, employed in bailing the water  
out, who at length became alarmed for  
their safety, he redoubled his exertions,  
pouring larger quantities of water, and  
with more rapidity in his draughts, as  
if determined to accomplish his object.  
The men employed to bail the water  
were obliged to redouble their alacrity  
also; but in this strange contest for su-  
periority, the boat reached the land be-  
fore the victory was decided. Thus  
was the safety of a whole company put  
in jeopardy by that busy and imperi-  
ent race of idlers, who seemed to en-  
joy no other pleasure but inflicting pain  
on their fellow men. This fact we  
have from one of the company, which  
was a trembling witness of the specta-  
cle. How wonderful was the docility  
of this noble creature. How often has  
he, as if endeavoring to shew with  
what dexterity the animal, next in di-  
gnity to man, could imitate the actions  
of man—how often has he uncorked a  
porter bottle, with the skill of a tapster,  
and then, as a satire on wine bibbers,  
emptied the whole contents at a draught.  
The manner in which these crea-  
tures ford rivers is peculiarly remarka-  
ble. Unwilling to exert themselves  
more than the occasion requires, they  
walk upon the bottom until the waters  
cover their heads. They then elevate  
their trunks above the surface, and be-  
ing supplied with a proper quantity of  
air through these organs, continue their  
submarine journey unimpeded. The  
top of the trunk is often seen moving  
in quiet and confidence athwart the  
stream, as if by an involuntary motion,  
while its owner remains in security be-  
low.—When the depth will no longer  
allow of this enjoyment, then and not  
till then the head of this majestic ani-  
mal rises to view; so peculiarly solici-  
tous does he appear not to exert him-  
self beyond the emergency of the case.  
It is likewise worthy of remark, the  
manner in which the elephants fight  
the rhinoceros. They are determined  
and inveterate enemies to each other,  
and the first blow decides the battle.  
The rhinoceros, it is well known, is of  
a size much smaller than his antagonist,  
and runs between his legs. If he es-  
capes the blow of the proboscis, he  
will, by means of the horn with which  
nature has surmounted his nose, rip  
open the belly of the elephant; if he  
receives the blow, he lies motionless at  
his feet, a breathless body. See now  
the manner in which the elephant pre-  
pares himself for the reception of his  
formidable antagonist. In all other ca-  
ses, he elevates his club when he medi-  
tates a deadly blow. In the present in-  
stance, it would give to his enemy an  
unnecessary advantage; it would leave  
the passage between his fore legs un-  
guarded. The sagacious animal seems  
sensible of this, and lowering his head  
lays his proboscis between his fore legs,  
to its whole extent, and waits for the  
arrival of his foe. At the moment of  
his arrival the receding blow is given,  
which, while it guards him from the  
horn, lays his enemy prostrate to the  
dust; his proboscis is thus rendered at  
one and the same instant of time an en-  
gine both of assault and defence.—  
When annoyed by the flies in their pas-  
sage through a forest, they will pluck  
with their trunks a bough, and whip  
the insects away, with all the dexter-  
ity of a beau with his pocket handker-  
chief; they have ever been seen with  
these facts soliciting the presence of the  
zephyr, with as maiden an effeminacy  
as if their delicate frame would faint  
under the influence of the solar beams.  
This docile, amiable, tractable, intel-  
ligent and heroic animal belongs to the  
hog species. It behooves us, therefore,  
out of gratitude to him, to treat his  
brethren with more respect than we  
have hitherto done. The hog has even  
a species of foppery attached to his  
character. The elephant, who has  
been in the service of a monarch, and

shining in all the paraphernalia of regal  
magnificence, passes by with contempt  
and disdain, a brother of his who is not  
decorated with the same gaudy trappings.  
We well remember the remarks  
of a gentleman who had devoted some  
of his leisure hours to Buffon's biog-  
raphy of an elephant. He was mortified  
when he came to this obnoxious trait in  
the character of this hero, and observed,  
with a singular emphasis, that he felt  
much regret that so noble an animal  
should not be empowered with an ambi-  
tion beyond the pride of dress. What  
a caustic, corrosive, at the same time,  
unconscious satire, was conveyed in these  
words, not on an elephant, but on man.  
The elephant which was murdered a  
few years since in Maine, once acted a  
felonious part; and if he had known  
the criminality of the act, would un-  
doubtedly have merited the fate of other  
malefactors. It was customary for his  
visitors to place cakes of ginger-  
bread in their pockets, and to approach  
this animal to observe with what dex-  
terity he would rille and gormandize  
the extent of these recesses by the  
agency of the trunk. From this fact  
the elephant drew his sage conclusion,  
that every pocket was made for his ac-  
commodation, and that they always con-  
tained gingerbread and nothing else.  
A gentleman was once standing behind  
him, whose pocket was in reach of his  
proboscis, which, without any sort of  
ceremony, and without even an apology  
for his impertinence, the animal pro-  
ceeded to rille. He found there some-  
thing of about the weight, size, dimen-  
sions, shape and colour of a cake of  
gingerbread, and having so many evi-  
dences before him, was not very scrup-  
ulous in his inquiries. Probably re-  
membering the lines of Shakespeare,  
"thou comest in such a questionable  
shape that I will call thee gingerbread,"  
he swallowed it without hesitation.  
It was only a pocket-book, containing  
a comfortable variety of bank notes,  
confidential letters, and undrawn tickets  
in a lottery. He was, undoubtedly, ac-  
cording to the rigid rules of the English  
common law, a pick-pocket; but, if  
an indictment had been preferred, we  
strongly incline to the opinion, that he  
might have alleged, in defence, that he  
was educated in that strange system of  
ethics which taught him to believe that  
every pocket in the universe was made  
for picking.

## COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Bethel.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resi-  
dent proprietors of the following Lots  
of lands, situated in Bethel, in the County  
of Oxford, that the same are assessed in the  
assessments of the County, Town, State  
and School taxes, for the year 1836, and also,  
for deficiency of Highway tax, for 1835, com-  
mitted to the subscriber, Collector of said  
Bethel, for the year 1836, for collection, in  
the sums respectively set against said Lots,  
viz.:

| Proprietor's Name.      | Lot. | Acres. | Value. | State County, Town & School Tax. | Deficiency Highway Tax. |
|-------------------------|------|--------|--------|----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Unknown,                | 15   | 1      | 100    | 35                               | 49                      |
| A. Clark,               | 19   | 1      | 100    | 30                               | 42                      |
| Israel Linnell,         | 3    | 4      | 100    | 20                               | 28                      |
| Roger Merrill,          | 11   | 2      | 100    | 39                               | 42                      |
| Do,                     | 12   | 2      | 100    | 30                               | 42                      |
| A. Clark,               | 15   | 2      | 100    | 20                               | 28                      |
| Eben'r Richardson       | 28   | 9      | 100    | 30                               | 42                      |
| Moses Mason, Ag't       | 3    | 3      | 100    | 25                               | 35                      |
| William Russell,        | 4    | 3      | 100    | 20                               | 28                      |
| Jed. Burbank, Ag't      | 5    | 3      | 100    | 25                               | 35                      |
| Doct. Mason, Ag't       | 9    | 3      | 100    | 25                               | 35                      |
| Barb'r Bartlett, Ag't   | 12   | 3      | 100    | 23                               | 32                      |
| Unknown                 | 26   | 3      | 100    | 30                               | 42                      |
| Do,                     | 27   | 3      | 100    | 35                               | 49                      |
| Isaac Town, Ag't        | 14   | 6      | 100    | 25                               | 35                      |
| Unknown                 | 29   | 9      | 100    | 25                               | 35                      |
| D. Groat, Ag't          | 25   | 10     | 100    | 15                               | 49                      |
| E. Chapman, Ag't        | 13   | 1      | 50     | 15                               | 21                      |
| James Walker, Ag't      | 21   | 1      | 100    | 50                               | 71                      |
| Abial Holt              | 23   | 1      | 20     | 10                               | 14                      |
| Unknown                 | "    | 30     | 30     | 42                               | 64                      |
| Elbridge Sprague        | 30   | 9      | 50     | 25                               | 35                      |
| Eleazar Rowe, Ag't      | 9    | 1      | 100    | 30                               | 64                      |
| N. Bigsby, B. Bartlett, | "    | "      | "      | "                                | "                       |
| Ag't                    | 10   | 1      | 100    | 35                               | 77                      |
| " Jno. B.               | 12   | 1      | 100    | 30                               | 64                      |
| Knight, Ag't            | 4    | 2      | 100    | 30                               | 64                      |
| Unknown                 | 11   | 3      | 100    | 40                               | 58                      |
| Do,                     | 27   | 10     | 20     | 7                                | 14                      |

And unless said Taxes and intervening ex-  
penses are paid on or before Thursday,  
the twelfth day of July next, so much of said  
lands will then be sold, at ten o'clock in the  
forenoon of said day, at the store of O'Neil  
W. Robinson in said Bethel, as will discharge  
the same.  
ELIJAH GROVER,  
Collector for 1836.

Bethel, March 16, 1837.

## OXFORD COUNTY TAXES.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Taxes for  
the year eighteen hundred and twenty-  
six, have been Assessed by order of the Court  
of Sessions, for the County of Oxford, on the  
following described Townships or Tracts of  
Lands, in said County of Oxford, viz.:

|                                 |  |  |   |    |
|---------------------------------|--|--|---|----|
| in said County of Oxford, viz.: |  |  |   |    |
| Ship Letter E.                  |  |  | 5 | 63 |
| do Number one Range one,        |  |  | 6 | 03 |
| do Number one Letter A.         |  |  | 7 | 13 |
| do Number two Letter A.         |  |  | 7 | 59 |
| do Number four Range four,      |  |  | 6 | 32 |
| do Number seven,                |  |  | 6 | 03 |
| Over Surplus west,              |  |  | 3 | 02 |
| on's Grant,                     |  |  |   | 43 |

Now therefore, the Proprietors or Owners  
of said Townships or Tracts of Lands, are  
hereby notified that, unless said Taxes and  
incident charges are paid to the subscriber,  
or his successor in office, within six months  
from the date hereof, warrants will be issued  
to the Sheriff of said County, requiring him  
to make sale of said Lands, according to the  
directions of the law, in such cases made and  
provided.

HENRY ROSE,  
Treasurer of said County.

Norway, March 26, 1837.

## TICKETS.

RECOLLECT that the Cumberland & Or-  
ford Canal Lottery, draws on the 14th  
instant Persons who wish for BLANKS  
or PRIZES, must make immediate applica-  
tion at the

OXFORD BOOKSTORE,  
where may be had a great variety of num-  
bers.—Letters, post paid, enclosing cash, or  
Prize Tickets, signed by any vendor in the  
State, will be promptly attended to.  
Norway, March 27.

## NOTICE.

THE subscriber having purchased Cas-  
well's Patent Improved Pressing Ma-  
chines, for the towns of Norway and Green-  
wood, viz.: Oil, Cider, Clothiers' and Cheese  
Presses; also, a Machine for pulling up  
Stumps; those persons wishing for either of  
the above machines will please to call on the  
subscriber, in Norway.  
ISAAC LOVEJOY.  
Norway, March 20, 1837.

## A FARM FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

TO be sold at Public Vendue, by license  
of Court, on Tuesday the 17th day of  
April next, at one o'clock P. M., at the  
dwelling house of THOMAS WINSLOW, In-  
holder, in Jay, in the County of Oxford,  
A FARM,

situated in the Centre of said town of Jay,  
within twenty rods of the meeting house,  
containing about ninety acres of Land of the  
best quality, on which there is a two story  
Dwelling house, and a Barn. This farm is a  
part of Lot number eight, in the seventh  
Range, and lies on the County Road from  
Farmington to Portland, and on the road  
leading from Jay meeting house to Paris form-  
ing a part of the flourishing Village of Jay,  
a healthy, pleasant, and desirable place of  
residence.

Such persons as are in pursuit of farms, will  
do well to view the Premises, which, with the  
conditions of sale that are exceedingly liberal,  
will offer great inducements to attend  
the sale.  
Also,—at the same time and place will be  
sold, one Pew, on the lower floor, in said  
meeting house, and one yoke of OXEN.

For further particulars inquire of James  
Starr, Jr. Esq. near the premises, or of the  
subscriber in Buckfield.

SAMUEL F. BROWN, Agent to the  
February 17, 1837. 8w 133

## LANDS FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

TO be sold at Public Vendue, on Wednes-  
day, the 18th day of April next, at ten  
of the Clock A. M., at the store of O'Neil  
Hayford near Hayford's Mills, in Canton, in the  
County of Oxford, the following lots of Land,  
situated in that part of Hartford, in said  
County, formerly called Thompson Town,  
viz.:

Lot No. 2 in range No. 1. Easterly side of  
Lot No. 2 in do do 35 Whitney Pond.  
Containing two hundred and twenty two  
acres.  
Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 & 10, in range No. 10  
do do 4, 6, 7 & 11, in do do 11  
do do 4 & 6, in do do 12  
do do 6 & 8, in do do 13

All on the westerly side of Whitney Pond  
containing one hundred acres each, more or  
less.  
Lot No. 1, in range No. 2. Westerly side  
said Pond—one hundred acres.  
These lands are chiefly in a state of na-  
ture; some few lots however have partial im-  
provements on them. They are to be sold,  
at all events, to the highest bidder, on very  
liberal terms, and therefore offer great en-  
couragement to young men, who are in pur-  
suit of new lands on which to locate them-  
selves, and to others who purchase for specu-  
lation, to attend the sale.

For further particulars inquire of Capt  
Levi Ludden, of Peru or of the subscriber in  
Buckfield.

SAMUEL F. BROWN, Agent to the  
February 17, 1837. 8w 138

## For Coughs and Consumptions.

THE uncommon virtues of ANDER-  
SON'S COUGH DROPS and PE-  
CTORAL POWDERS are well known to  
possess for the cure of Coughs, and  
other affections of the breast and lungs lead-  
ing to Consumptions, is sufficiently proved  
from the fact that they have now been in use  
for seven years, and that the demand for them  
is still rapidly increasing. Thousands have  
experienced the happy effects of this Healing  
Balm, and great numbers have voluntarily  
given Certificates of the benefits received in  
Consumptive complaints of long standing,  
even where their cases were almost hopeless  
and where they had been given up by their  
physicians as incurable. A reference to the  
Certificates accompanying each Bottle given  
by these of the first respectability, will satisfy  
every unprejudiced mind of the wonderful  
cures performed by this Valuable Medicine.  
Thousands have shortened their days by ne-  
glecting Coughs when first attacked, which  
have soon terminated in a wasted Consump-  
tion, and proved fatal. Severely a case of  
Cold, Cough, Pain in the chest, difficulty of  
breathing, want of sleep arising from debility,  
or even Consumption, but may be relieved  
by a timely use of this Healing Balm. Each  
Dollar Bottle of this Medicine, contains about  
40 doses, which proves them to be cheap  
Medicine, considering their virtues.  
For the further satisfaction of the Public,  
the following Certificate is offered for perus-  
al.

## NEW CERTIFICATE.

I hereby certify, that in the Autumn of  
1833, in consequence of taking a violent  
Cold which fell upon my Lungs, I was reduc-  
ed a harassing Cough and raising blood,  
to what was considered by my Physicians  
an incurable state. In March, 1834, by ad-  
vice, I procured a Bottle of Anderson's  
Cough Drops, the use of which produced the  
most friendly effect; my Cough daily be-  
came less, my appetite and strength return-  
ed; and I have since May last enjoyed my  
usual state of health, and am able and dis-  
tantly attend to my agricultural pursuits,  
and it is with pleasure I recommend these  
Drops to the public, as, in my opinion, a  
most Valuable Medicine in complaints of the  
Lungs.  
NATHAN PARKS.  
Red Hook, Dutchess County, November, 1835.  
For Sale by Asa Barton, at the Ox-  
ford Bookstore. March 26.

## JOHNSON'S AMERICAN Anodyne Liniment,

OR,  
LIQUID OPODELDOC.

THIS most excellent preparation is com-  
posed of a number of the most powerful  
articles which the Materia Medica affords,  
several of which have never before been com-  
bined in any preparation, of this kind, and is  
considered, by good Judges, to be decidedly  
superior to any other Opodeldoc. Externally  
it will be used with great advantage for gout  
and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises and  
Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and  
Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Sur-  
geons will find it an admirable application to  
dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both  
before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy  
effects for Asthma for hard dry, spasmodic  
coughs attended with pain in the side, for  
Hooping Cough, for pains and soreness in the  
stomach and sides caused by lifting or other-  
wise, for suppression of the Urin, for Deafness  
which has recently occurred, and for pains  
and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dip-  
ped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives  
immediate relief. It will be found to possess  
all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white  
or any other Opodeldoc now in existence,  
while its power and effects are double to that  
of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial  
effects in particular cases might be multipli-  
ed at pleasure, but the following respectable  
Certificates are thought to be sufficient.

## CERTIFICATES.

I, the subscriber, do hereby certify, that af-  
ter having been troubled with a Rheumatic  
Affection for some years, I was attacked with  
a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, to-  
wards the close of the year 1833, and was at-  
tended on for a number of weeks by two sen-  
sible physicians, without the least sensible  
benefit. My legs and thighs were almost as  
big as my body, and my hands and arms so  
much swelled, that I could neither turn in  
bed nor feed myself. While in this state,  
Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment  
or Liquid Opodeldoc was recommended to  
me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb.  
1835—and the use of this Medicine, and a  
dandelion roller three weeks, entirely relieved  
the pain and swelling of my limbs. During  
this time I used a bottle of Whitwell's Li-  
quid Opodeldoc on one limb, without any ad-  
vantage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing  
of God on this excellent preparation, that I  
am now out of my grave. I would say to the  
sufferer from Rheumatism, "go thou and do  
likewise."  
LEVI CLARK.  
Franklin, Sept 12, 1835.

We, the subscribers, having experienced  
the good effects of Johnson's American An-  
odyne Liniment in relieving obstructions of  
the water, do hereby give our testimony in  
favor of that excellent remedy in this painful  
complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MERCER, of Sullivan.  
ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin.  
SAMUEL BEAN, of Sullivan.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by  
ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is  
agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the Prop-  
rietor at all van, Me. by the principal  
Apothecaries in the state, and by Wakefield,  
Smith & Co. 121, Washington-street, Boston.  
Oct 31/35 125

## BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS.

THIS valuable Medicine has been used in  
several instances with success for the  
cure of Fits.—Numerous Certificates of its ef-  
ficacy have been received from persons of  
the first respectability.—The following from  
John Whipple, Esq. is sufficient to show its  
value:

I, JOHN WHIPPLE, of Hooksett, certify and  
say, that my child was attacked with fits in a  
very dangerous degree. Medical aid seemed  
to have had little or no effect. I applied to  
Mr. Brown, and he gave me a phial of his  
Drops, which I gave to my child as directed  
by said Brown; and I have no doubt they  
were of much service. After administering  
one phial full to my child, the fits left her,  
and she has been in perfect health ever  
since.  
JOHN WHIPPLE.  
Hooksett, June, 1833.

For sale by appointment of the  
Proprietors, at the Oxford Bookstore.

## FOR SALE,

A GOOD FARM, in the South part of  
Paris, on the Portland road, containing  
about 120 acres, a good House and Barn  
standing thereon, with a good Orchard, and  
other matters convenient.

Also—3 Lots of Land, in Foxcroft,  
County Penobscot.  
Also—5 Lots in Woodstock, Oxford  
County.—The above was a part of the estate  
of the late Mr. Stephen Robinson, and will be  
sold on reasonable terms, by his heirs.

Apply to  
Paris, January 6, 1837. 12  
For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

## IMPERIAL ITCH OINTMENT.

THE great and merited reputation this  
Ointment has acquired in places  
where its active and salutary properties have  
been tested by the most uniform and extend-  
ed success, affords ample and conclusive  
proof of its being a mild, cheap, and effica-  
cious cure for the Itch, and other unpleasant  
and irritating eruptions of the skin.—Its ap-  
plication is easy; requires no change of dress  
or bed clothes—gives additional freshness and  
beauty to the skin, is free from disagreeable  
smell, and may be used with perfect safety  
by the most delicate constitutions.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Apply such quan-  
tities to the parts affected as will readily ab-  
sorb, and repeat it at different times until  
the pimples disappear, which they will gener-  
ally do after two or three applications.—  
One box cures a grown person, Less cures a  
child.—Price, twenty-five cents a box.  
March, 23.

## The Observer

Is published every Wednesday afternoon, by  
ASA BARTON,  
(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)  
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